The Pacific.

Office No. 145 Clay street, "FIR ST PURE, THEN PEACEABLE—WITHOUT PARTIALITY AND WITHOUT HYPOCRISY." A few doors below Montgomery st.

VOLUME VI. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1857. NUMBER 23.

THE PACIFIC.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO

Religion, Education & Useful Intelligence.

REV. I. H. BRAYTON, REV. S. V. BLAKESLEE, } Editors.

PRINTED FOR THE PUBLISHERS, AT THE PACIFIC OFFICE, 145 CLAY STREET.

TERMS:

For One Year, - - - - - $5 00
Five Copies, - - - - - - 20 00
For Six Months, - - - - 3 00

For The Pacific.

The Better Moment.

"Whither shall I go then from thy spirit?"

Years, long years of heedless life—
A devious path my feet have trod,
Since an unconscious babe I lay
Before the altar of my God.
Vain, worldly self, thou canst not feel
The faith of her unuttered prayer,
Who held thee in her circling arms,
And knew the Holy Spirit there,
That whispered hope, and hushed her fears,
Whilst she baptized thee, too, with tears.

If in this heart, so callous grown,
A little germ of good remain,
'Tis thought of thee, my mother dear,
Will wake it into life again.
And when, amid the reckless strife,
Some better thoughts my bosom fill,
'Tis then I feel, O, sacred hour,
That spirit struggling with me still;
And though my soul be wrapt in night,
I see, far hence, a gleam of light.

Three Pictures of Life.

The following is taken from a book recently published, entitled. Rambles about Boston:

I went into an apothecary's shop and said, "Do you keep the Balm of Gilead?"

"The Balm of Gilead," said the proprietor, repeating the words very slowly, "I don't think we have it, unless we call it by some other name."

"Can you tell me where I can find it?" I inquired.

"No sir, I cannot," he replied.

"I can tell *you* where to find it!"

"You can?" Well, where?"

"At the Great Physician's."

"We have a good many doctors here in Boston who call themselves great physicians. Which one do you mean?"

"The greatest one of all."

"Who is he?"

"Jesus Christ."

"Yes, yes, I see. You are an odd stick, I guess—a little cracked here, aint ye?" (touching his finger to his forehead.)

"I hope not; I am only interested for your good."

"Why so? you are a stranger to me."

"Still I am desirous you should be a Christian."

"How do you know I am not a Christian?"

"I think if you were you would have understood me when I asked you about the Balm of Gilead. I must say I greatly fear that you do not attend church regularly, or often read the Bible."

"What you say is too true; till quite lately I have almost always spent the Sabbath in the shop, and as to the Bible, there were so many other books that I preferred reading, that I have almost entirely neglected it; but I have resolved to do differently; I now go with my family to meeting every Sabbath, and I have begun the Bible with the intention of reading it through."

"I hope that God will apply the Scriptures to your heart, that they may make you wise unto salvation."

"I hope so."

"Do you really hope so? Do you feel concerned in regard to your salvation?"

"More so than I ever did before."

"How important for you then to be in earnest!" Here our conversation was broken off by several persons coming into the shop—but I have since learned that it was not an unprofitable conversation.

I saw a man running quite fast, and as he was passing me, puffing and blowing, I said,

"My dear sir, what is the matter? Can I assist you?" He did not stop even while I was speaking, so I ran by his side.

"No," said he; "You can't help me that I know of; I am in a great hurry to be at a certain place for a business appointment."

"Were you ever," I ventured to say, "in such haste about the business of eternity?"

"The business of eternity; why, what business is that?" he answered.

"Your own salvation," I added.

"I am quite out of breath now," he rejoined, "and cannot enter into any argument about that. I am in hopes to get to heaven, and think my chance as good as most men's; but here is my place," and he darted through an open door, and I saw him no more.

I saw a man looking in at a shop window; I looked in also, and said,

"Some of those pictures are very fine, especially that of the last supper."

"Yes," he answered. "I am never tired of looking at that picture. I love to study those countenances."

"Do you feel interested in what it represents?"

"I do? May I ask if you can say the same?"

"I certainly can; I profess to love Him who instituted the supper, and to be one of his ministers."

"Give me your hand," said he; "for if I love every minister of Christ—and preach the Gospel plainly and earnestly, and never be afraid to blow the trumpet loudly, and give it a certain sound."

Well, thought I, as I passed along, if I did that man no good, he has done me good.

As I walked home, I felt greatful that I had been allowed the privilege of saying a few words to some of my fellow-travelers to the other world. I thought of these words and wished that they might be true of me:

"Amid the busy crowd
That thronged the daily mart,
He drop't a word of hope and love,
Unstudied from the heart;
A whisper in the tumult thrown,
A transitory breath;
It raised a brother from the dust,
It saved a soul from death."

For the Pacific.

Journeyings Around Hawaii—No. 3.

BY REV. J. D. STRONG.

DESCRIPTION OF HILO.—Hilo, when viewed from a position two miles to the north of the town, presents to the eye a landscape which every painter must admire, but which now, I think, I could fully fix on canvas. From that point you overlook the harbor, the town, and the whole country for many miles around. The ground gradually descends to the village, and then gently rises again, and stretches away in all directions, except toward the sea. On the right, this broad expanse of country terminates at the foot of Mauna Loo and Kea, distant thirty or forty miles, while in front, toward the district of Puna, it is lost in the dim distance. Nearly the whole of this region is covered with a dense tropical forest, with an impenetrable undergrowth of bamboo, giant ferns, bananas, weeds, grass, multitudes of parasitic plants, and trailing and hanging vines. On the left is the wide ocean, which winds around, within a long and thickly wooded promontory, into a broad beautiful bay, the shores of which are composed of the purest white sand, and are as regular and symmetrical as a crescent. Along the whole of this sandy beach, on both sides of the bay, was stretched a magnificent belt of the cocoa-palm, gracefully waving their tufts of huge leaves at the top of their slender stems, and displaying magnificent treasures of fruit, in all stages of growth from the blossom to the ripe nut. This bay forms a harbor capacious enough to float the fleet of the world, and with sufficient depth of water to admit the largest ship on the ocean. Long experience has proved it to be perfectly secure, and, in the opinion of many competent judges, it is the best harbor in these Islands. A moderate outlay in constructing a break-water a little beyond the end of the promontory, would render it one of the best harbors of the world. It remained undiscovered till long after Honolulu was built up, and now the business interests of the Islands are so concentrated in, and identified with that place, as to draw thither nearly all the trade. In my opinion, Hilo must eventually be the business centre of the group. It is surrounded with a luxuriant country, on the largest and most fertile Island, and is naturally the agricultural depot of the whole. The moment the whaling fleet abandons these seas, or whenever these Islands are annexed to the United States, or are transformed into an independent republic—whenever they are so situated, as to attract hither any active, enterprizing class of Anglo-Saxon agriculturists, Hilo must become the great mart of the North Pacific. It is situated directly on the track of merchant ships between San Francisco and China, nearly all of them passing within sight, and can readily be made to furnish shipping with any amount of fresh supplies, at a moderate expense.

On approaching the town, we found Hilo to be a moderate collection of houses, quietly nestling beneath one uniform, magnificent grove of fruit and shade trees. There was the cocoa-nut, the native apple, the *koa*, or native mahogany, the *hau*, the *kukua*, the bread-fruit, the mango, the banana and the orange, besides many others of foreign origin. While under their shadows, the pine-apple and other fruits, and a multitude of flowers seemed to be quietly dozing away a cool and quiet life, amid physical delights, if such comfort can be imagined, as belonging to a fruit or flower. Amid this widely extended grove, the cool sea-breezes gently played, and the birds flitted from limb to limb, making the grand old trees vocal with their melody, through the whole twelve months of the year. On emerging from the barren scenery and dusty streets of Honolulu into this delightful retreat, one feels like exclaiming, Paradise! Paradise! If there is a paradise on earth, it must be Hilo.

There are quite a number of foreign residents in the place, including an American Consul, a police and district judge, a state's attorney, several merchants and missionaries, together with their families, the whole making quite a respectable foreign congregation on the Sabbath, for whom Rev. Mr. Coan usually conducts an English service.

At the back of the town is located Mr. Lyman's native boarding school. Sometime since the school buildings were destroyed by fire. A new one is now just completed. It is a large, fine looking wooden structure, three stories high besides the basement, and capable of accommodating sixty or seventy students with lodging rooms. The number of scholars in the institution is usually between fifty and sixty. The young men work on the lands belonging to the school, and in that way defray all their expenses for food, so that the cost of their support is reduced to a mere trifle. The course of study pursued is nearly as extensive as that in the best American academies, with the exception of the dead languages. The school seems to be in a highly prosperous state, and is exerting a wide spread and desirable influence on the youth of Hawaii. My visit occurred during their vacation, so that I had no opportunity, to observe the intellectual proficiency of the students; but in all my journey around the Island, I met with them, and by their looks and demeanor, they showed that they had made attainments in intelligence and refinement beyond most Hawaiian youth. On one occasion, in particular, a lad of fourteen played me "Yankee Doodle," as a parting salute, on a bamboo flute, which he had constructed with his own hands, and the quality of the tone, and the manner of execution, would have done credit to many of those older heads in our own country, who even pride themselves on their musical abilities.

The missionaries had just returned from the general meeting on Oahu, and the natives came thronging around their doors to greet their teachers, bringing in their hands an *aloha*, (love, and the customary native salutation) consisting of a few heads of *kalo*, or pine-apples, or a chicken or some eggs. To me these were touching scenes. To my mind they proved, that however loudly the unprincipled foreigners, who settle among the natives, may have occasion to complain of their ingratitude, they duly appreciate the benefits, they have received from the missionary, and are by no means destitute of a living sense of gratitude.

Mr. Coan's Church is a large thatch building, capable of seating two thousand or more persons. The Sabbath I spent there was unpleasant, nor was the missionaries' return very widely known, so that not more than one-fourth of that number of the people were present. The usual congregation of this central district of the parish ordinarily averages from eight hundred to a thousand. At 9 o'clock came the Sabbath School, which Mr. C. conducts in person. Each class recited the lesson in concert, and were then questioned in relation to its meaning; explanations were given, remarks were made, and the school was finally dismissed, after a session of an hour and a half. The regular preaching service immediately followed. At its close, the members of the church all gathered around to shake hands with the *haoli*, (foreigner) and to say *aloha*. One old grey-headed mother in Israel, in particular, who had lost her nose, and whose features had otherwise been deeply scarred in the service of sin, grasped my hand in both of hers, and, shaking it heartily, exclaimed, "maikai! maikai!" (good! good!) During the intermission, Mr. C. had a meeting with his *Lunas*. Then followed the afternoon service, the whole closing at 3 o'clock, P. M. These, besides a service in English at 5 o'clock, enter into the regular work of every Sabbath, and are enough, I think, every one will admit, to render the life of the missionary no sinecure. The congregation was well dressed and attentive, and, in appearance and behavior, would not suffer by a comparison with most congregations in the rural districts of New England. A few, however, fell asleep, but were quickly punched up with a long cane in the hands of a *Luna*, called the "*sleepy luna*," his office being to see that people keep awake during the service. The thought occurred to me, that this might not be an altogether undesirable arrangement in some of our more civilized congregations!

Mr. C.'s field extends fifty or sixty miles up and down through the districts of Hilo and Puna—includes fifteen or sixteen parishes, with as many separate churches, and numbers in all, several thousand church members. Each of these churches is under the care of a *Luna*, who watches over the flock and conducts worship on the Sabbath. Mr. C. is the proper pastor of these churches, and three times a year, he performs tours through his field, to preach, administer the sacraments, admit members and enforce discipline. The more I see of the missionary work in these Islands, the more I feel that it is a blessed work, and that the results already secured here more than repay a hundred fold all the labor and expense they have cost the churches.

The "Beecher Family" is among the most numerous and talented of this country. An exchange paper gives the following details:

Lyman Beecher, D. D., (now 83 years old,) is the father of eleven children, ten of whom are living, and one is not. Taking them in the order of their ages, the family consists of the following persons: Miss Catharine E. Beecher, of Hartford, Ct.; Rev. Wm. Henry Beecher, Reading, Mass.; Rev. Edward Beecher Galesburg, Ill.; Mrs. Mary F. Perkins, of Hartford, (now with Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe in Europe;) Rev. Geo. Beecher, late of Chillicothe or Ohio, who died in 1844; Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, (now in Paris, France;) Rev. H. W. Beecher; Rev. Charles Beecher of Andover; Mrs. Isabella H. Hooker, of Hartford; Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, F. Y.; and Rev. James C. Beecher, seamen's chaplain, at Canton, China. Certainly this is an extraordinary family, where can another be found to equal it—such a family of Levites—the father a minister; six sons now in the ministry; and one in heaven, who has been a minister? And what other family shall we find such an orator and writer as Henry Ward, and such an authoress as Mrs. Stowe?

M. Cabet, one of the leaders of the French Revolution of 1848, came to this country with a company of French Socialists, and settled at first in Texas, where he expected to carry out his theories of social reform. Strife and dissensions, however, arose in the model colony, and he removed to Nauvoo, in Illinois. The same results followed them here; the colony was severed into many fragments, and the leader himself has recently died. Such has been the fate of all the organizations which have attempted to solve the problem of social reform, while disregarding the Gospel of Christ, which is the only sure foundation.

He travels safe and not unpleasantly who is guarded by poverty and guided by love.

Write Letters.

The following fine thoughts, which we find in the Alta California, are eminently practical and worthy of perusal by every person in the State, who has friends to think of, and to whom he may write:—

The preservation of home influences—those sacred moral obligations that most of us were taught to revere and honor, in our early days, before commencing the stern battle of life on these shores—has, in too many instances, become blunted and lost sight of, amid the conflicting cares and misfortunes that make up so large a per centage of California life. The fires of parental love have too often been suffered to grow dim and smoulder in the ashes of neglectfulness—the ruling passion of the lust of gold usurping all the better qualities of our hearts, and dimming to our memories that sacred command to 'honor thy father and thy mother.'

To say that the same degree of affection that existed in the heart of every one, through the dreamy days of childhood, for the father and the mother who watched over and cherished us from infancy to manhood, does not still exist in all its warmth and truthfulness, is far from expressing our belief, and too repulsive a thought to long be entertained within our breasts. No. The love of father, mother, brother, and sister, and those who made the home hearth-stone hallowed in the hearts of all who have ever known the blessed influence of home, can never be blotted out from our sleeping and waking thoughts—though in the struggle with the world, they are subjected to a cold neglect, so far as is exhibited by the outward demonstration of communicating our thoughts, our hopes, our misfortunes and our joys, to those who watch and wait for our return.

Sometimes the cause for this neglect arises from successive misfortunes, that bow the energetic heart of the strong willed man to an almost hopeless despondency, and he shrinks with horror from communicating to those near and dear to him, the details of his troubles, to make them sharers in his misery through their love and sympathy. Sometimes, mistaken pride of character nerves him to lock his woes within his own breast—too proud to ask for sympathy or aid from them; sometimes, aye, oftentimes, the greedy lust for money usurps every thought, and sleeping and waking, rules over his better nature, and drives the heart's warmest affections back, to give constant place to the gratification of this selfish passion.

Yet, in all these causes for neglecting the duty of writing our 'home letters,' what weak sophistry is displayed, and how cruel the argument in self-reasoning, that sustains it. Does misfortune and trouble assail you, blasting your every effort to better your condition in life and bringing despair and misery when hope has flown, what charm more potent to bring back your lost energies and nerve you to renewed exertions, than the loving, kindly sympathy and words of comfort from the loved ones who still nightly gather round the home hearth-stone, and offer, in their prayers, that heartfelt petition for your welfare. Like angels of hope, winged with returning life, these messengers—'home letters'—come to revivify you with their blessed influences, and bid you look up and onward toward the goal of your ambition, making renewed manhood kindle once more to an indestructible blaze, the fires of unconquerable determination. Nor does the sad detail of your own misfortunes (so long as health and strength remain) carry to them one-half the pain that is caused by cold neglect, however plausible to you may seem the excuse. Does pride step in to shut out the exercise of this duty—he is lost, indeed, who suffers its vile influence to overcome his heart's natural promptings, so far as to counsel with, or suffer himself to be ruled by its admonitions.

It would bear a chapter by itself, to attempt to overcome by argument, the selfishness that causes home correspondence to be neglected, in the excitement and cultivation of the passion for making money. A proper degree of economy, industry and energy, in the honest accumulation of wealth, is at all times most commendable, except when it is wholly and solely the fruit of a gratification of self, the one ruling passion, aim and object of life, shutting out all thought of the well-being and happiness of those once so dear to you, and to whom you are still so dear. Hard, indeed, must be the heart that can hug itself into a self-consciousness of having performed his only duty, to merely cherish an affection for home and its loving ones, without devoting some few hours in every month toward making them acquainted with his joys and his woes, to glad their hearts with the one, or take from them that kindly boon in the other, their sympathies and their prayers.

One by one death gathers them in his garners, in the march of time, and their past thoughts then are upon you, their last supplications are for your welfare; but a few more years, and you will stand alone, at the head of your generation, and all that will remain of those who now claim this small token of your still living affection for them, will be the simple head-stone, or more imposing monument, that marks the last resting-place of the silent dead. May it not then be a lesson of bitter self-reproach, when reflection comes in the still watches of the night, and you think of the cold neglect that you showed toward them while living!

Write letters! In more ways than one they are the preserving power that keep alive the bright fires of hope and cheerfulness. No vain repinings at a succession of misfortunes can bring to you one-half the comfort that a full outpouring of your woes, to symphthizing friends, will bring back to you. Think of your own anxious heart-beatings, whenever the telegraph announces the coming of the mail steamers, and with what indescribable impatience you seek that portion of their precious freight that they bear to you. And sometimes when you watch, with eager thoughts the turning over, one by one, of those letters, in the little compartment where yours should be, and you go away in bitter disappointment, turn to your inner self, and ask: 'Am I not to blame? Have I fulfilled the obligations that devolve upon me, and is it not the result of my own neglect?'

It cultivates a high moral tone in the development of character, as years gather upon us, to keep alive thoughts of home. Even the simple detail of the items of village news, that mother or sister never fail to give to you in their letters, calls up the fleeting images of the past, and renews the youthful visions that once made all of life so full of pleasure, and brings a purer pleasure than is met with in the catalogue of all the artificial pleasures of life. No story of a rural wedding, or item of village life, but brings back to you some pleasing associations of the olden time. No report of the erection of a new public building, but brings with it some green remembrance of the halcyon days of youth, when such an event was a source of more pride and joy to you than is seen in the solid and imposing warehouse of our own, that you survey with so much complacency.

And all the minor influences that surround our homes, and come to us with periodical regularity, are surely deserving of a reciprocal exhibition of our affection.—Write home, then, by every steamer that leaves our shores, and keep unbroken the golden chain of parental love, whose links would encompass the earth to bind you to them.

Reports of Criminal Trials.

Tacitus informs us that the old Germans thought that great crimes should be publicly punished, but that private vices ought to be concealed. This was undoubtly a wise regulation. Offences against the State or against the rights of citizens were openly punished in order to deter others from the commission of like offences, but persons of infamous character in private, who were debased by self-indulgence or secret debauchery, they sunk in a lonely marsh, placing over them a hurdle of stones. Of this savage people the historian says: "good manners availed more with the Germans than good laws elsewhere." It would be well for the moral health of the community, if we, their descendants not only imitated their good morals, but adopted their wise usages. Private vices with us are blazoned abroad, and no news is read so eagerly as that which recites verbatim, the examination of witnesses on criminal trials; and, the more gross and indecent the exposure of individual licentiousness, the stronger is the public appetency for the disgusting record. A case of crim. con. in one of our large cities, or a brutal murder in a brothel, is a source of great income to the venders of city dailies, and of unlimited demoralization to those who buy and read. In every community there are minds ready on the first excitement of passion to blaze into crime. The perusal of deeds of blood or lust stimulates their dormant brutality to the commission of similar acts. Crimes, therefore, usually come in crowds. A moral epidemic commences in some European city, and spreads like the cholera or a plague, over the whole civilized world. The history of past ages abundantly proves this At one time it has been fashionable for discontented wives to poison their husbands; at another, for jealous husbands to murder their wives. In one age, the stiletto silently removes a personal enemy; in another, he is challenged to mortal combat and falls upon the field of honor. Occasionally, suicide becomes a mania with diseased minds and melancholy or atheistic dreamers make their last journey in company. Sometimes offences against property are multiplied by the spread of a moral mania for bold crimes, and robberies and burglaries are of daily occurrence. Again, the depraved and bloodthirsty members of society are, all at once, pervaded with a passion for revolting homicides and stabbing, shooting or garrotting becomes popular. The recent practice of garroting those who are supposed to have money upon their persons has become alarmingly frequent, so much so, as to wear the aspect of a moral epidemic. It began in Europe and has traveled Westward, till all our large cities are fast becoming infected with it. In immediate connection with these appaling crimes, our city dailies come to us crowded with minute particulars of trials for murder and adultry in which the details are too revolting for the vilest sheets; but there is enough to sicken the soul of the upright, and to stimulate the evil passions of the corrupt. It would undoubtedly be better for the whole community if such personal pollution were punished as privately as possible, and the details of vice confined to those officers of justice whose duty it is to hear such testimony. We do not like to have those sheets which our children read, and by which their characters are, to a considerable extent, moulded, defiled with such abominations. They cannot be read by anybody without leaving a moral stain upon the soul. It is for the bright and burning sun only, which shines of its own light, with undecaying lustre, to kiss and gild pollution without contamination; but earth-born mortals, with human susceptibilities, cannot touch the accursed thing without defiling their souls. It is enough for the young to learn the *consequences* of crime without being instructed in the secret *processes* of its commission.—[New York Evangelist.

SUNKEN SHIPS AT SEBASTOPOL.—The Boston Submarine Company have been for some time past vigorously engaged in pushing forward their preperations for raising sunken ships at Sebastopol, under an arrangement made at St. Petersburgh, by Col. G. W. Lane, and on Saturday last, one of the vessels of the expedition, the "Silver Key," cast loose from the wharf, and took her departure for the Black Sea. The screw steamer, General Knox, another vessel of the expedition, is already in the Black Sea. Numerous mechanics, and the best divers in the United States, are now on the way, with several complete sets of submarine armor, ample apparatus for blasting, and a *Gwynne Pumping Engine*, capable, when driven to its full capacity, of dischargiug *one thousand barrels of water per minute*. By means of this wonderful machine, a sunked vessel, even in eighty feet of water, (the deepest part of the harbor of Sebastopol is only sixty-six feet,) can be pumped out, filled with air, and thus raised, with out the slighest injury. Upwards of thirty large sunken steamers have been raised by this new and admirable process, in the United States, within the last two years, and it is a noticeable fact, that in no case has it failed of success.—[Transcript.

Truth will be uppermost, one time or other, like cork, though kept down in the water.

THE FIRESIDE.

MS. Poem by Montgomery.

"TIME GROWS NOT OLD."

[The following beautiful poem by James Montgomery is not unfamiliar to many of our readers. We reprint it, not from the author's published works in which it has a place, but from a MS. copy written in his own hand, with date and autograph as given below. The poet inscribed the verses upon a blank page of a volumn of "The Pelican;" from which leaf, since torn out, our printer has set up the types, giving the original punctuation and italics. The general hand-writing is compact and even contracted, although the signature is open and free; while the paper is marked with the yellow tint of time.—EDS. IND.]

Time grows not old with length of years;
Changes he brings but changes not;
New-born each moment he appears;
—*We* run our race and are forgot.

Stars in perenival rounds return;
As from eternity they came,
And to eternity might burn,
—*We* are not for one hour the same.

Spring-flowers renew their wild perfume,
But ere a second spring they fly;
Our life is longer than their bloom,
Our bloom is sweeter,—yet we die.

Yet stars like flowers have but their day,
And Time, like stars, shall cease to roll:
We have what never can decay,
—A living and immortal soul.

Lord God, when Time shall end his flight,
Stars set and flowers revive no more;
May we behold thy face in light,
Thy love in Christ may we adore.

J. MONTGOMERY.

Sheffield, Oct. 4, 1828.

Songs of the Night.

When, courting slumber,
The hours I number,
And sad cares cumber
My wearied mind,
This thought shall cheer me,
That thou art near me,
Whose ear to hear me
Is still inclined.

My soul thou keepest,
Who never sleepest;
Mid gloom the deepest
There's light above.
Thine eyes behold me,
Thine arms enfold me,
Thy word has told me
That God is love.

The Ten Dollar Piano.

A beautiful child of seven Summers, with the golden light of youth streaming all over her bright curls, childhood's fresh lustre in her dark eyes, and June's reddest roses on her dimpled cheeks, came rushing up to me:

'O!' she cried, tossing the stray curls from her brow, 'we've got the splendidest new piano over home, and mother wants you to come and try it. She says you shall play on first.'

Now I am a child with children; my heart bounds, my pulses leap in unison with their sportive natures, when they are by. And when the locks are silvered on my temples, and my step grows slow upon the staircase, when the voices of my loved ones are only like remembered music, when my hand's grasp becomes tremulous like the loosening tendrils of the dying vine, still may the dear Lord grant to me the trusting tenderness of childhood; still may the feet of infancy patter around my knee, and its red lips breathe the perfume upon my withered cheek.

Away went ink and pen, and up I bounded to catch the hand of little Nellie, and off we ran to the beautiful mansion, and into a room softly lighted, where Nellie's mother, who was an invalid, lay upon her accustomed couch, and up to the new piano to soothe the weary sick one with strains of music. The instrument was one after my own heart—rich-toned, full and melodious, and the soft strains answered liquidly to my touch. Now the sweet verse of Burns' 'Highland Mary,' and now the sweeter music of Tappan's 'There is an hour of peaceful rest,' occurred to my memory, and thus I played and sung till Nellie's father came. He was a handsome man, in the full vigor of manhood, and from him his little daughter inherited her golden tinted hair and hazel eyes. He took a seat near his wife, and drew her thin hand into his as he spoke to her. Then, when I praised the new piano, he turned to me, laughingly:

'Yes, and the best part of it is, it only cost me ten dollars.'

I expressed my astonishment, and my look of wonder drew another laugh from him.

'Let me tell you the story,' he said, drawing little Nellie towards him, and encircling her little form with his arm, while she looked with as much astonishment as myself, and he began:

'A few years ago I went to Chicago. I had been there but a few days, when, in one of my morning walks, I encountered a girl some twelve years old, a very intelligent-looking, bright-eyed child, whose face wore such a sorrowful expression that I almost stopped to speak with her as she passed. The morning air was raw and chilly, the ground wet from a light fall of early snow, and I noticed that as the wind blew her thin garments about her form, she shivered with the cold. As she went by, she half turned, and I had gone but a little way, before I heard quick footsteps behind me, and stopping, the girl lifted her hand as if to place it on my arm—but, drawing back, she said:

"Please sir, if you could give me a little money to buy bread?"

'Are you hungry?' I asked.

"Yes, sir, real hungry," and her lips quivered.

'Does n't your father work, and bring home bread?'

"Father is sick,' she said, 'and mother sprained her arm, and my brother, who used to help us, was drowned not long ago!'

Something in my heart, and in her face, told me that her story was true. I took her into a baker's shop, bade her hold out her tattered apron, and filled it with loaves. Then, putting five dollars in the shopman's hand, I stipulated that the poor family was to have bread every morning till the money was used up. Then I slipped another five dollars into the girl's hand, and turned hastily from her tear-filled eyes.

'Well, ten dollars were gone, and I was by no means rich enough to spare it; but I felt as if, no doubt, the Lord would make it up, and, at any rate, ten dollars was cheap enough for the rare pleasure of giving to God's poor children. I went back to my hotel just as the gong sounded for breakfast, and took my seat with a hundred strangers. No sooner had I commenced eating, than I felt a hand laid on my elbow, and looking up, there sat an old friend I had not met for fourteen years. When I last saw him, he was a young man just starting in the world, with little means and few friends.

"I have not grown rich,' he said, after the first surprise of recognition was over, 'but I am able to pay my debts. Do you remember one day, fourteen years ago, you lent me ten dollars in my extremity and told me never to pay it unless I was able? How I have tried to find your address many times since, but could not! Here is a ten dollar gold piece, and I am only sorry that I cannot double it, for your kindness to me when I was in trouble.—But come and see me on your way through Iowa, and my wife and children will thank you with me.'

'I was very much affected, for I had totally forgotten his obligation, but I could not refuse the just return. Truly, I thought, giving to the Lord does not impoverish even in worldly means, and I said to myself, I will see what this ten dollars will bring me. So, looking about, I made a little investment in the new land, and went on my way fully satisfied with myself and the world in general. Three weeks ago, I had an offer of five hundred dollars for my wee bit of land. I accepted it; and as my wife and little Nellie have long been teasing me for a piano, I bought this for them.'

'It seems like a dream,' said I, gazing with a sort of reverence on the beautiful instrument. 'You ought to commemorate the incident, in some manner,' I added.

'I have thought of inscribing on a small silver plate the words, 'Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many,' but it does not seem exactly appropriate to the case.'

'Did you ever see the girl again, papa?' asked Nellie.

'No, my dear, but I have heard from her, through a German missionary. She is a good scholar, and teaches a school, now, near Chicago. She has become a handsome and refined young woman, and is educating her only brother, younger than herself. I learned from him, that my little gift put new life into the sinking heart of the poor, sick father, and the nourishment procured with some of the money, gave strength to his weak frame. The father obtained employment, the little brother found work in an office, and the girl obtained the favorable notice of a celebrated pianist, who saw that she possessed musical gifts of a high order, so that, by his cultivation, she became enabled to support himself. So, you see, ten dollars made a whole family happy, grateful and useful, and bought me this beautiful instrument!'

A New Anecdote of Wesley.

The following anecdote of the venerable father of Methodism might perhaps be interesting to many of your readers. It is related in the simple manner of the Cornishman, who forms a part of the story: "I remember Mr. Wesley well. I first heard him preach in Helstone, near the market-place, seventy-four years ago. I have all seen him at Redruth, and had an adventure with him while I was hostler at the London Inn, then kept by Henry Penberthy. Mr. Welsey came there one day in a carriage, driven by his own servant, who, being unacquainted with the road further westward than Redruth, he obtained my master's leave for me to drive him to St. Ives. We set out, and on our arrival at Hayle, we found the sands between that place and St. Ives, over which we had to pass, overflowed by the rising tide. On reaching the water's edge, I hesitated to proceed, and advised Mr. Wesley of the danger of crossing; and a captain of a vessel, seeing us stopping, came up and endeavored to dissuade us from an undertaking so full of peril; but without effect. Mr. Wesley was resolved to go on. He said he had to preach at St. Ives at a certain hour, and that he must fulfil his appointment, and looking out at the carriage window, he called loudly to take the sea. In a moment I dashed into the waves, and was quickly involved in a world of waters. The horses were now swimming, and the carriage became nearly overwhelmed with the tide, as the hinder wheels not unfrequently merged into the deep pits and hollows in the sands. I struggled hard to maintain my seat in the saddle, while the poor affrighted animals were snorting and rearing in the most terrific manner, and furiously plunging through the opposing waves. I expected every moment to be swept into eternity, and the only hope of escape I then cherished was on account of my driving so holy a man. At this awful crisis I heard Mr. W.'s voice. With difficulty I turned my head towards the carriage, and saw the long white locks dripping with the salt sea down the ragged furrows of his venerable countenance. He was looking calmly from the window, undisturbed by the tumultuous war of the surrounding waters, or by the danger of his perilous situation. He hailed me with a tolerably loud voice, and asked, 'What is thy name driver?' I answered 'Peter.' 'Peter,' said Mr. W., 'Peter, fear not, thou shall not sink.' With vigorous spurring and whipping I urged on the flagging horses, and at last got safely over; but it was a miracle, as I shall always say. We continued our journey, and reached St. Ives without further hinderance. We were both very wet of course. Mr. W.'s first care, after his arrival, was to see me safe lodged at the tavern. He procured me warm clothes, a good fire, and excellent refreshment. Neither were the horses forgotten by him. Totally unmindful of himself, he proceeded, wet as he was, to the chapel, and preached, according to his appointment."

The above anecdote of Peter Martins is not to be found in Mr. Wesley's published journals, but was related by Peter in 1849. W. H. MAKPANEY.

[Cor. Christian Advocate and Journal.

BORROWED BOOKS.—When you borrow a book, put a cover on it before you read it. Use it with clean hands. Never lay it down on its face or where it is likely to be knocked down. Do not lend it again, but return it soon. Perform a borrower's duty strictly, and you may be blessed with liberal lenders.

A GREAT LOSS.—An hour lost in the morning of a short day is a great loss; but not half so great as the loss of the youth of a man's life.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW VERSION OF A PSALM.—The following is said to have taken place at the Bradford (England) Parish Church, during the visit of the Bishop of the diocese. The clerk, immediately before the sermon, gave out the psalm in broad Wiltshire dialect, namely; Let us zing to the praayze an' glawry o' God, three vusses o' the hundred an' vourteen zaam—a varsion specially' dapted to tha casion, by myself;"

"Why hop ye so, ye little hills,
An' what var de'e skip?
Is it 'cas you'm proud to see
His grace the Lard *Biship!*

"Why skip ye so, ye little hills,
An' what var de'e hop?
Is it 'cas to preach to we
Is com'd the Lard Bi*shop!*

"Eese;—he is com'd to preach to we,
Then let us an' strick up,
An' zing a glawrious song of prayze,
An' bless the Lard Bi*shop!*"

The cause of Rev. W. H. Milburn's blindness is given by the Western Christian Advocate as follows:

"When a boy of five years, one of his eyes became slightly affected in such a manner as to require treatment from a physician. Dr.——(we wish we knew his name,) was accordingly called, and while applying a caustic preparation, the boy winced, and cried, as would be very natural for a child under such circumstances, when the physician becoming enraged, crushed the little fellow between his knees, and dashed the burning caustic in his eyes, destroying his sight forever!"

CHILD-STEALING.—The business of stealing little children, for the purpose of obtaining a reward for their restoration has been practiced for a long time successfully in this city. Probably, on the average, two children a week are abducted from their homes while playing on the sidewalk, and are detained until the afflicted parents offer a reward for them, when the kidnappers bring their little victims to light and receive the money. This infamous business is made to pay very well, for the rewards frequently amount to over $100, and the parent's joy at recovering their offspring is so great, that they do not hesitate to hand over the amount without a careful inquiry into the facts. These child-stealers seem to have grown bold with success. A few days since a fellow went into the second story of a house in Greenwich street, and enticed away a pretty little girl, three or four years old, in the absence of her parents. After a diligent search by a large number of the friends of the family, the child was found in the company of her abductor, but the scoundrel took to his heels, and unfortunately succeeded in making his escape.—[Journal of Commerce.

The ship Pera, from Southampton, England, for Alexandria, encountered a dense cloud of dust when near the latter port, which obscured ocean and sky, and covered the spars, rigging and passengers, with a fine powder, causing much inconvenience and alarm. The hatches were battered down and the ship's course changed, but though she ran fifty miles, she could not escape the nuisance. This phenomena lasted for eight hours, when the fog cleared away, the wind lulled, and the sea went down. This extraordinary appearance was owing to what is called the khampseen or sand storm, and its extending so far to sea is a most unusual circumstance. From the direction of the wind, the khampseen must have originated in the Great Sahara.

Of the growth of New York, the Independent says:

"Ninety years since the site of the old brick church was given to that congregation because it was so remote from the centre of population as to need help. Rev. Dr. Tyng's church was a few years since, worth but $6,000, and the annual pew rents amounted to but $1,500; now their new church and rectory are worth $325,000, and the pew rents exceed $10,000, while they have an endowment of $100,000. The communicants have increased from 300 to 700, and the annual benevolent contributions are about $16,000.

A large amount of liquor seized by the authorities of Fall River, Mass., nearly three years since was emptied into the gutters of that city on the 3d inst. The parties claiming the liquor prosecuted the officers who made the seizure and recovered about $5000, including costs—the liquor law having been declared unconstitutional—which was paid by the town of Fall River, and subsequently the city was idemnified by act of the Legislature, ordering the destruction of the liquor.

SOMETHING RARE.—We learn from the Louisville papers, that at the close of the session of the Legislature of that State, a motion was made to allow Mr. J. A. Warner, Secretary of the Senate, $500 extra compensation, when that gentleman immediately arose and requested the mover to withdraw it: said that he accepted the office with a knowledge of the salary, and wanted no more!

By the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, it ppears that government has brought 1,200 suits during the present century against defaulters to recover $6,218,000. In all these cases the conclusion of the suit has been the *defaulter* has not been found, or has been dead or insolvent, and government has had to pay the costs.

A NOBLE FELLOW.—On the morning of December 1, four little boys broke through the ice on the lake near their school-house in Waterville, Wisconsin. The villagers hastened to the spot, but the ice was so thin that none dared to venture to their aid. At this moment, just as the boys were sinking, a young man, eighteen years of age, named John Adams, sprang forward, seized a fishing-spear, and leaving most of his clothes on the bank, plunged into the lake and saved two of the boys. He then made another dash and saved the third. Adams was now almost exhausted; but the mother of the fourth boy was standing near in horrible agony, and Adams said to her, "I will save your boy or die." Tying a rope around his waist, he told those on shore to pull him in if he sank, and cried out, "*Stand by the rope! I am going to him.*" He then plunged in, swam out some ten rods, breaking the ice with his hands, seized the boy, who was sinking for the third time, carried him ashore and restored him to his mother's arms!

A character, like a kettle, once mended always wants mending.

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 28, 1857.

NOTICE.—The contract heretofore existing between the Trustees of THE PACIFIC and F. Gordon Meritt, for the publication of said paper, having been dissolved by mutual agreement, notice is hereby given that Mr. Meritt's connection with the paper having ceased on the 1st inst., it will hereafter be conducted under other arrangements not yet fully matured. Any persons indebted to the paper, or holding funds belonging to it, are requested to pay the same, until further notice, to Joseph Weed, Esq., at the office of THE PACIFIC.

IRA P. RANKIN,
In behalf of the Trustees.

San Francisco, May 13, 1857.

Infant Baptism.

It is very generally believed among christian denominations, that the Bible allows all those who have embraced the faith and the doctrines of the Church, to consecrate their children to the Lord, in the covenant of baptism. They have the clear permission of Scripture, the probable authority of apostolic example, and certainly the very early usage of the Church. It is regarded by christian parents as a very great privilege thus to give their offspring into the covenant of the Lord, promising to perform their part, in nurture and education, and Godly example, and believing that His promises are to them and their children. Gen. 17: 7, 9. But there seems to be no admission, either in the Bible, or in the articles of faith of any protestant denomination, or in usage, or in reason, that children, one at least of whose parents or guardians, is not a professed disciple of Christ, can be baptised. The Presbyterian "Confession of Faith" allows nothing of the kind, (See 129, and 439 pages of amended edition). We may press the question, how can parents, neither of whom are wont to pray, nor are found in the daily discharge of religious duties, promise to rear their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and to set before them an example of godliness? Yet, we suppose this promise to be taken in the most solemn manner by the parent, as his part of the baptismal covenant, in every instance where the sacrament is administered. But how can a parent, not himself a christian, make such a vow? It would be blasphemy to do it. Besides, an infant is baptised, not in its own faith, but in that of the one who offers it; but an exercise of genuine christian faith can only be by a genuine christian, hence one who makes no professions of christian life, and entertains no saving faith himself, cannot thus make an offering of his child. The administered sacrament would be a nonentity. It would be utterly destitute of any meaning, and without any reason. It would be a lifeless form, soon inevitably to settle into contempt, instead of being before men, a holy and solemn sacrament.

Furthermore, it is impossible for a minister of the gospel to know the heart, and impracticable for him to enter into judgment upon the character of those, who may apply to him to administer baptism to their children. The only rule by which he can be safely guided, is to base his action upon the fact of their being "members in good and regular standing," in the Church of Christ. If they are, he cannot be justified in any objection; if they are not, then to baptize their child is to supercede the instructions of the Church, and assume them to be followers of Christ, who habitually neglect His ordinances, and disregard his plain command. There may be true christians not openly professing to be disciples of Christ, but it is perilous for a minister to assume them to be such, who do not thus themselves profess, in the solemn administration of a sacrament of the Church. Hence the only rule by which a minister can be safely guided, in administering baptism to infants, is the actual standing of one or both the parents in membership of the Church.

It was for reasons such as these, that the Presbytery and Association, at their late meeting in Petaluma, adopted, after much discussion, nearly unanimously, the following Preamble and Resolution:

WHEREAS, The great diversity of action by Clergymen of our own denomination and others, in respect to the baptism of infants, without regard to their parentage, is one of vital importance to the purity and perpetuity of our Churches; therefore,

Resolved, That we, members of the Presbytery of San Francisco and the Association of California, adopt the following rule of action as being in accordance with the teaching of Divine truth—to refuse baptism to the children of parents, neither of whom we have good reason to believe a Christian; and that in general the evidence of true religion shall be actual membership, in good and regular standing of some Christian Church; and that in our opinion it is the duty of all ministers connected with these bodies, to enforce upon Christian parents the duty of administering the rites of baptism to their children.

We wish to place this resolution in as prominent a manner as possible before the ministers of the State. Apart, as we are from the settled regularities of ecclesiastical order; brought into contact with people of the most varied religious training; separated from their Mother Church by loss of letters, or protracted absence, and general declension in religious feelings, there is great danger, that by our usage, (allowable in peculiar cases) we shall pull down the standard of the Church of Christ, and make one of its two solemn sacraments, a useless form, a mere name, a desecration. We find parents who were members of some trans-Atlantic Church, but who, in this country, live in reckless disregard of all religious ordinances, yet having a superstitious feeling toward the rite of baptism, regularly presenting their children to a favorite clergyman for christening—having arrangements all made and guests invited, for a time of drink and jolly merriment. The clergyman is liberally rewarded for his service. He may be assured, that he'y were members of the established Church of their native home, and thus his conscience may be pacified, in view of what he has done. But is he satisfied that they understand the obligations which he has been ready to seal upon them? Does he think they will nurture their child in prayer, when they lead no life of prayer? It cannot be! He should say to them "Give yourselves to God, and to His Church and toitstduies, and then you can give your child; come and bring your children withyou. I cannot receive them without you." We have known deep conviction and much good to come from such sincere and plain refusal. This subject demands the attention of clergymen, particularly of those who act contrary to such strong reasons.

PIC-NICS AT OAKLAND.—On Thursday last the Sabbath School attached to the First Congregational Church of San Francisco, under the pastoral charge of Rev. E. S. Lacy, visited Oakland and enjoyed a season of rural shade and pic-nic festivities. There were from seven to eight hundred juvenile and adult participants, and all seemed to be delighted to escape from the wind and dust of San Francisco, to roam at will in the groves and fields of Contra Costa.

On Friday, the school attached to the Presbyterian Church in Stockton street, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Dr. Anderson, had a pic-nic in the same place, which, like the other, passed off without the slightest accident, and gave unalloyed pleasure to all who participated therein.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

MAY, 14th, 1857.

A hasty trip through Butte county made us acquainted with some of the more important features of its resources for wealth, somewhat different from any other portion we have visited. The first, and perhaps the greatest real value, is an immense coal deposit. We had heard only vague accounts of the discovery before, but had never supposed the reality such as to equal what we found to be the fact on a personal inspection of the stratum, so far as opened. Its position is a little east of north from Oroville, the county seat, and only seven miles from the Feather river, at a point now easily passed by the lighter draught steamboats. This seven miles is an even plain slightly descending from the coal regions to the river, admirably adapted for a railroad to bring the coal into market with the least expense. The thickness of the stratum is full six feet, rendering it very convenient to quarry. In extent so far as discovered, it does not compare with the great fields of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois, but for California it is large, being already traced three miles in length and one in width. It may, perhaps, be hereafter discovered to continue for many miles farther, but the present proprietors feel that they have explored as far as they have any occasion, to appropriate for themselves, and hence leaves the rest to others. In character, it appears very pure, unmixed with sand or clay, with no seams or layers of slate running through it. In kind, it is neither antharacite or bituminous, but is of that medium description half way between, known in England by the term Cannel coal. There the purest kind is burned by the *miners for candles, since it throws out* a clear blaze with little smoke, hence the name from a corrupt pronunciation of the word *candle* by the rough workmen. In a stove it lights with nearly the ease of the Pennsylvania bituminous, but burns longer and with much less smoke. In position it lies slightly differing from the mountains towards the west, just enough for perfect drainnge. The lower portion appears to descend under the valley; but towards the east, rising gradually, at a little distance in the gorges of the mountain, it is cut into by canons, and passing on, is lost under the elevated Basaltic Table Mountains. Taken all in all, we cannot but regard this discovery, of such a kind and extent of coal, in this favorable position, as one of the great and important discoveries in our State. In the progress of civilization and the arts, coal has come to be regarded as second in importance only to iron; and the absence of this material in California, in any large deposits, so far as known heretofore, has been considered by scientific men, as one great barrier to our permanent prosperity, in comparison with other portions of the Union. This discovery with some others of less importance in the State, lead us to hope that the difficulty will be finally entirely removed.

Another mineral of importance, is lime, of excellent quality, about ten miles higher in the mountains than the coal bed, reached by a good easy wagon road. From here nearly all the lime for Marysville and that section of country, is brought. If the work, however, of burning and hauling here, were taken hold of by men of greater means and enterprise, we apprehend it would prove a much more valuable source of wealth than ever yet, in its limited operations, it has proved to be.

The agriculture of this county, we should judge to be behind the counties to the south of it. But in the natural fitness of the soil for the production of fruits and grains the county does not seem much if any, inferior to others, extending to the same distance out of the great Sacramento Valley, into the mountains. Up the Feather river the banks are high and broken, rising generally, with no flats, and scarcely with bars, into lofty mountain elevations, forming a mighty canon between them, through which the raging river roars on its way to the valley below. To the north and just beyond the coal discoveries, a wide lovely valley runs up far to the east, called Mission Valley, through which a pleasant small river flows, sufficient for water for stock, but not for irrigation in the dry season. This valley can be made very rich in productions by bringing into it a ditch from the north fork, which is indeed now in process of construction. This will answer the double purpose of supplying some valuable mines in the hills to the south, and watering this whole valley till it shall bloom like a gay Egypt in richness. Around on each side, more especially towards the north, the high hills are all varied by horizontal strata of jutting rock, as far as the eye can see, lying out in beautiful relief, one above another, giving the scenery a peculiar and romantic appearance, differing, and we had almost said, surpassing any other place in the State. Among the peculiarities of this county, we cannot but mention its most remarkable table mountains. They rise upon the north side of the Feather river, from some six to eight hundred feet by a steep ascent to within ten, twenty, forty or even seventy feet of the top when a perpendicular front of dark, basaltic, semi-columnar rock, complete the rest, preventing all access to the summits except it be at a few places where a little romantic canon, formed by the rushing water from the level top in heavy rains, affords a difficult but possible ascent. But once up and you seem on the consolidated surface of a dark petrified lake, suddenly arrested in a state of slight agitation and a little disturbed by very low irregular swells. Not a tree grows upon them, except a few near the edge. Only a little of the hardiest kinds of short grass and weeds and curious varieties of moss, are seen, while the perfectly barren rocks will often appear, maintaining a character of unyielding opposition to all vegetable life upon its surface. In passing over these mountains, though we only crossed on the largest, some four miles from edge to edge, five times we discovered for a certainty, as we believed, what we had thought before, almost impossible in mountains of such undisturbed lava formation, namely, the existence of caves beneath. Not one, so far as we heard, has ever been found with an outlet upwards or sideways; but they must surely exist. They are known by a heavy, hollow, prolonged sound beneath, perceptible sometimes from the fall of ones foot in common walking; but most distinct on stamping strongly. The largest one must have been some sixty feet long and five or six feet in width. In passing and repassing over it the sound produced would differ from the simple stamp on common solid rock to the heavy echoing sound under the earth, in a change of only a few inches. The experiment we repeated over and over, passing and repassing, the sound always varying most clearly and distinctly at the exact point, so as to leave no doubt of the existence of great hollow cavities in the mountains of possibly hundreds of feet in depth. Who shall first open these hidden retreats and reveal the mysteries within, and let in the light where darkness has ever resigned?

These mountains are isolated, some five in number, of different size and form, except all alike as to the level of their summits. A scene of the grandest description opens before the visitor upon their summits, as over the great valleys, and on to the Coast Range, and up the towering Sierras, he gazes alternately in silence and wonder. Great gold deposits are believed to exist under these mountains, and great portions are claimed for mining. There are many tunnels in different places, being run under them, and a few, two or three are paying well. Between two of these mountains there are valuable diggings called Morris Ravine, where large amounts of dust have been and are being taken out. Six miles above and over the mountains, are excellent mines at Oregon Gulch, at Cherokee, the last especially, so also below the mountains, at Thompson's Flat, extending across the river to Oroville, in great richness, and if there be a lead connecting these places through under the mountains there surely must be immense wealth here to be developed in reward for the labor of the toiling and persevering miners. Yet we apprehend that many will be sadly disappointed in acting on the supposition that under all table mountains, and especially under these immense ones gold deposits must exist.

Thompson's Flat is one mile from Oroville across the river, and just south of the lowest mountain. Here are extensive gold bearing deposits which may be worked scores of years. New leads are successively struck, one only the week before we were there, and a long succession of shafts commenced over it. The work is done principally by sinking shafts upon the bed rock twenty or thirty feet, and drifting out the pay gravel upon the rock at the bottom. Ten and twelve dollars a day were made by some, but the common return might be four and five dollars, yet here also, many are saddened by the loss of all their work and no returns.

Oroville is the locality of the principal mining in the lower part of the county. It is upon the south bank of the river, just below the first rocky canon, and is at the admitted head of navigation. Along the whole range of the foot hills of the Sierra Mountains, just at the highest limit of the proper Sacramento Valley, extends a great gold lead or general deposit, differing at different places in richness. Oroville lies upon this deposit, and occupies a position in it of the greatest richness and extent. The course of this lead may be the natural deposition of the great gold washings from the mountains as they were gradually, through immense geological periods worn bare and carried into the old ocean, formerly extending in among our hills over all the great valleys. If so, Oroville being at the mouth of next to the largest river coming from the mountains east into the old sea, and from a region of the greatest prevalence of gold, is located where we should expect the richest and most extensive deposits. A population of over two thousand is here gathered, attracted first by the mines, and afterwards also, by its becoming the county seat and a place of good business. Three or four hundred families here and in the immediate neighborhood, form a settled community, and give assurance of a good and established society in time. A large brick courthouse affords at present good conveniences for public worship, and an able minister, the first to come to the place, Rev. Mr. Seymour, Congregationalist, here regularly preaches to good and attentive congregations. We consider it worthy of remark also, that the church and congregation have never been assisted by the ordinary missionary contributions, being one of the only three churches in the State sympathizing in the Home Missionary work, but never assisted by, missionary appropriations, namely, the First Congregational, Church of San Francisco, the First Congregational Church of Sacramento, and the First Congregational Church of Oroville. May they ever honorably retain this self-commenced and self-sustained independence. Time forbids a further account of this locality, but we confidently expect a renewal of our visit, and the opportunity of reporting steady and sure advancement here, of all which pertains to the true prosperity of a community or town. S. V.

Eastern Correspondence.

BURLINGTON, (VT.) April 16th, 1857.

EDITORS PACIFIC:—In accordance with an implied promise, I proceed to give you some further particulars of our voyage. We reached Panama in less than twelve days from San Francisco, and crossed the Isthmus in some three and-a-half hours. Thus far all was pleasant, more so than we could reasonably expect. At Aspinwall we were subject to rather a vexatious delay. It was more than four hours after reaching the Atlantic side before your correspondent could get his ticket registered as required, notwithstanding he was early and repeatedly as near the ticket office as any, (except the most favored ones) even allowed to come for about the space of two hours, and afterwards stood patiently in file for over an hour. The system *may* be the best that can be devised, but it is exceedingly inconvenient for passengers. The second Sabbath from San Francisco was spent on board the *George Law* This vessel compares very unfavorably with the *Golden Gate* in several respects. Her state-rooms are all below; her deck and saloon are much smaller than those of the *Gate*, and (simple justice demands that it be said) the comfort of the passengers is by no means as carefully consulted. The *officers* of the *George Law* appear to be perfect gentlemen, *particularly* the Captain and Purser. The steward, we were told, was in New-York. A gentleman of color officiated in his stead, who was in the habit of cursing the passengers, if they, no matter how politely, requested any little favor. The truth is, this entire department is most wofully mismanaged on this side of the continent. The waiters are insolent and pugnacious among themselves, apparently without any head, in a state of complete insubordination, every one doing that which is right in his own eyes, *ordering* the passengers to do this and that, &c., &c.

The crockery and cutlery, one would suppose, to have been in use some twenty years. The tea-spoons were too few for the tables. It is an almost every day occurrence for one waiter to be charging another with *stealing his spoons*.

All these things, however, might have been borne. But the *provisions!* The meats all laid in at New-York, with no live stock on board, and so affected by the heart of the tropics, or by something else, that few of the passengers were courageous enough to touch any *fresh* meat for the last week at least. Some things, to my knowledge, had to be removed from the table untasted, before *anything* could be eaten. But, it may be said, why speak of this? Because, it is a gross abuse, and a matter of general concern to all interested in the welfare of California. Could the Atlantic portion of the voyage be made as pleasant as the Pacific, there would be far less dread of it, and more would visit your pleasant shores. But enough of this. You are aware this trip was made in three weeks. A kind providence smoothed the sea before us, kept us from harm, and, in this almost unprecedentedly short time, brought all safe to land. No severe sickness, no death, nor serious accident. Divine service was held on either ocean, and many listened attentively to God's truth. Who can estimate the importance of the sanctuary, and of the means of grace, even apart from immediate and visible results in the salvation of souls?

Yours, as ever, H.

THE POISONING.—The *Independent* suggests that the poisoning at the National Hotel at Washington, may have been the work of slaves, smarting under the wrongs which our government inflicts upon their race. Such wholesale poisoning would rather indicate a general hatred caused by public wrong, than any individual malice. The rat story, and much more, the sewer story, are now pretty generally set aside.

Literary Theft.

EDITORS PACIFIC:—In your paper of last week appeared an article extracted from Fraser's Magazine, showing that "on every Sunday, more or less, throughout England, a large number of sermons are preached and supposed to be original compositions, though in reality, written by *paid agents*."

At first it strikes the reader with amazement that there can be any foundation, in truth for such a statement as this. But the evidence is too strong to admit of doubt. It is hard to believe, however, that so many in the ministry are implicated in an immorality so palpable, for it is an extraordinary pitch of moral obduracy to which a man must bring himself, before he can stand up in the sacred services of religion and practice deception! And it *is* deception, premeditated and intended. If evidence of this were needed, the whole tenor of the advertisements offering to supply these "sermons to order," shows it—and one of them specifies this particular merit, of his "lithographed" article—"*warranted to look like manuscript*"! This *deception* is the chief wickedness of the thing. It is not perhaps, a matter of censure to preach another man's sermon, especially if it has been purchased and paid for—but to preach it as one's own, and in a way to convey and confirm the impression that it is one's own, is simply to enact a lie! And it makes no difference, so far as the character of the act is concerned, whether the amount taken from another, or others, is the whole or a part of a discourse. It is as bad to take a single sentence, or fine paragraph, or illustration from another, and pass it off as one's own, as it is to take a piece of writing entire. And the conscience that is deadened enough to permit a man to do the one, will permit him to do the other, if he thinks he can escape detection.

And this, it seems probable, is the way in which the abuse exposed in the Magazine grew up. The consciences of those clergymen who would permit themselves to resort to plagiarism, became seared, to that degree, that they could buy or hire their entire discourses for money, and preach them as their *own!* And for this wickedness the *people* must have been guilty also. For if they did not know of the progress of this practice of *plagiarism* in their pulpits, it argues a culpable inattention to what was delivered there. And if they knew of it, and permitted it, or apologized for it, or slurred it over, they became *particeps criminis* with their guilty ministry.

To be sure, it is most disagreeable for a people to bring this charge against a man, even when he is proven to be guilty of the sin. It shocks the moral sense of any person to discover such a thing in one whom he has learned to respect for his virtues and his office, and it is one of the saddest duties imaginable to make the exposure. Moreover, there are always some who will attribute the doing it to wrong motives, and turn the atttention from the crime itself to the persons bringing it to light, as being enemies of the accused. We were told only the other day, of a minister in the South, who announced a course of sermons on a given subject, and was proceeding with their delivery, when some members of the congregation discovered that he was simply re-delivering the recently published discourses of an eminent minister in a distant city. They had the book before them as they listened, and could not be mistaken in their conclusion. And when they heard the preacher invite large attendance upon his sermons, which he was at *special pains to prepare*, they could not refrain from making the truth known, sorrowful as it was. And notwithstanding the case was so plain, and the proof of the crime so positive, there were many in the congregation who stoutly defended the guilty minister, and contended that his fault, if fault it could be called, was of no account to them. All they wanted was *good preaching!* And as long as he gave it, they were determined to sustain him! Notwithstanding better counsels prevailed, and the offending minister was obliged to leave his place, the existence of these objections to it, proves how hard it is for people to be convinced of such a fault as this, and take the action which it requires. And it is not unlikely that this is the simple reason why the abuse was suffered to grow to such an amazing degree in England.

And it ought to be a warning to the world, never again by neglect of duty, however disagreeable, to permit a repetition of this state of things. In the world of letters, offences of this kind are rare. There, no man can be guilty of *plagairism* in anything he publishes from the press without being detected and exposed. If a man is indiscreet enough to copy the beautiful thoughts, the fine sentences, the brilliant illustrations of another, attempting to pass them off as his own, he will soon get notice of detection, and his work will fall still-born from the press. The infraction of this *right* of authorship will be visited with a more certain and speedy penalty than any infringement of invention, patented by law. And when a man's name becomes associated with any offence of this kind, it will only sink any book to which it may be thereafter attached. And if the Pulpit of England had always been held to this strict accountability, as it ought to be there and everywhere, no such monstrous practice as this of *literary theft* would have grown up, creating a traffic in "lithographed sermons warrented to look like manuscript!"

The subject is one upon which discussion is needed. This alone will bring out the principles of right judgment, and make them the basis of right action.

Those need it, who seem to have forgotten that *plagiarism* is a *crime*, and are disposed to overlook it as a matter with which *they* have nothing to do,—for it will undeceive them,—and those only will fear it, on whose account, above all others, it ought to be made searching and thorough. SCIO.

Fire this morning in Commercial Street

About 3 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the Barnum Restaurant, apposite the United States Mint, which destroyed some ten or twelve houses before it was subdued. Several hair-breadth escapes with life are reported. One woman was compelled to leap from a three-story window into a blanket held by men in the street and though much hurt, will probably survive her exploit. The loss of merchandise, furniture, and buildings, will exceed $50,000.

CONCERT.—The Concert of the San Francisco Harmonic Society, on Tuesday evening last, was regarded as a most successful performance, if the applause of the crowded audience who assembled there could be considered as a test of merit. We understand the performance will be repeated soon.

ROBBERY IN THE STATION HOUSE.—On Monday night a drunken man, named Charles McLaughlin was put in the Station House. His pockets were searched, but a belt containing money was overlooked. In the morning $120 was gone from his belt. Sam. Miller, a convict, who cooks and sweeps out, is accused of taking it. Sam says that McLaughlin gave him the money to keep for safety. The matter will be inquired into to-day.

UPSET.—One of the red Omnibuses belonging to the opposition line of Mission Stages, upset a night or two since, near Bryant's half way house. The pole was broken, but otherwise we heard of no damage being done.

Religion and Politics.

INFIDELITY AND STATE VS. CHURCH AND STATE.

Every good, consistent with others and greater good, must be embraced by the honest man, if within his reach. He who is indifferent to any known good, so as to neglect it when consistantly he can serve it, is so far acting in opposition to the very nature of honesty; is recreant so far to a real duty, and is guilty of a positive wrong. Wealth is a good; knowledge, influence, power, each is a good. Either in themselves, or as means to an end, they are each a good; hence the honest man is, by the very principle of his honesty, bound to secure them so far as he consistantly can, when within his reach. If he does not, then so far he is acting in opposition to his very nature, and is recreant to positive duty.

But in acquiring wealth, good men not often fail through neglect of effort; and in securing knowledge, good men are not greatly delinquent Yet, in obtaining and exerting influence, and in the use of power, men generally, err greatly.

Prominent among all influences most important, and responsible, is the influence of an American citizen at the ballot-box; first among all human powers is the power exerted through the polls to advance the welfare of the American Republic, and affect the destinies of the world. Indifference here in a good man, is insanity; neglect here is crime. The honest man here cannot be careless; the good man cannot but act: Neglect is impossible, connected with goodness; it is its denial of existance. Every honest man is, by the very principle of his honesty, be he miner, farmer, merchant, lawyer, or what not, bound to exert an influence at the polls, and wield at the ballot-box a power for the good of himself, his country and to the world. Moral obligation requires it of him. Both the impulse of selfishness, the principle of benevolence, and the moral sense of duty towards others demand it of him, and he must not fail. Yet what are the assumptions of many with respect to multitudes of worthy Americans, and even whole classes of her best citizens? Often are the noblest feelings of honest Americans insulted by the demand, that a large fraction of the citizens shall withhold all earnest effort for political good; shall cease from all influence by word to direct our elections, and scarcely wield a power through the polls to secure the greatest civil and political welfare for themselves and their loved country, yea, and the world. The farmer as a farmer, has a right to talk, lecture and vote in our political contests; so has the mechanic as a mechanic; so the merchant; so the lawyer; so the infidel, yea, even the infidel leader has a right, though with prayers for damnation on his tongue, to talk, to lecture and vote. This, for-sooth, is right and just. But for Christians, as Christians, especially for christian ministers, thus to talk, lecture and vote, how horrible in the sight of many does it appear! And why so? Because, say many an infidel, they would unite Church and State. But is infidelity and state any better than Church and State? Infidel advocates and leaders may exert all their influence in our political contests; may strive to attain office for themselves, and really succeed. But they cry out against christian leaders doing the same as wrong in policy, and inconsistent in itself. Away with such assumptions by infidels and their followers. Should christians advocate the same things with respect to infidels, the land would be filled with bowlings of of Church and State; but for sooth, infidelity and state is all right. Away with such false pretensions, for in the very nature of honesty and truth, if real christianity involves that which is good and right, the men who really possess it is bound to bring his goodness and righteousness to the polls and vote as a good man ought to vote. No opponent has any right to say stand aloof, these polls are for me.

But does infidelity say religion is too holy to mingle in the "muddy pool of politics;" let it keep to its own vocation, and not come here to become contaminated with the world? Avaunt hypocrisy, for have defiling feet stired up mud and dust through all the pool from whence flow the streams of our nation's prosperity, and therefore, for-sooth, bad men shall ever be permitted to do the same, and christian men never come near for its purification, but but stand at a distance and only weep over the poison and death flowing in that stream? Never; for this demands the very repudiation of all that is good and purifying in religion and true christianity. The dirtier is the pool, the more obligatory is the duty to cleanse it; the more imperious is the require ment resting on good men and christians to exert every possible effort for its purification. Christ demands of all his followers that they give unto Cæsar that which is Cæsar's, that you give unto your country that which is your country's, and in the presence of high heaven, your country claims of you your political influence and your vote, for its cleansing from abominations; for its salvation from ruin; for its promotion in every good.

Awake, christians and good men, for action; throw off the shackles of indifference, repudiate the sentiment of the will that your religion, that your virtue, that your goodness, that your honesty, that your uprightness and integrity shall either keep you from the pools or be left behind while you come there. Surely, the people mourn when the wicked are exalted. Remember the principle you profess demands action. Remember the religion of your Bible, the good of your country, the welfare of the world; the God you revere demand of you to be awake and doing. Let your watch-word be that most animating, soul-stirring shout ever sounded forth through the ranks of embattling hosts, fighting for the truth and the right, God and our native land. S. V.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOLS POSTPONED.—The Board of Education last Saturday evening indefinitely postponed the reopening of the public schools, to await the further action of taxpayers. This action was had on receiving a report from Mr. Pelton, County Superintendent, that but a very small amount had been paid into the treasury on account of delinquent taxes, in consequence of which a large proportion of the bills recently issued to teachers remained in their hands, and for which no purchasers can be found.

POPULATION OF CALIFORNIA.—The State Register, recently published in this city, estimates the population in this State, at present, as follows:

American born citizens,	332,380
French, (estimate of M. Dillon,)	15,000
English	2,000
Irish,	10,000
Germans,	10,000
Mexicans,	15,000
Various Nations,	15,000
Chinese	28,687
Colored persons	4,000
Indians, (est. of Col. Henley)	65,000
Total,	597,067

TRIAL OF NED MCGOWAN.—The trial of this notorious individual, which was to have taken place before the District Court in Napa county, on Friday last, was postponed for one week, on account of the absence of several important witnesses. Attachments have been issued, and the trial comes off to-morrow at Napa City.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.—We would call the attention of our readers to a list on our fourth page, of Offices and Postmasters in this State, corrected in the San Francisco Post-Office, this day.

Newspaper Agony.

Here is as rich a piece of irony as we have seen in many a day. It is by Dr. Cheever of the *Independent*, upon the *New York Observer*. The merits of the question aside, we give it as a specimen of keen writing. Dr. Cheever points his barbes from Bunyon, and above all, from the Bible, that store-house of sublime writing in opposition to the very nature of honesty; is recreant so far to a real duty, and is guilty of a positive wrong. Wealth is a good; knowledge, influence, power, each is a good. Either in themselves, or as means to an end, they are each a good; hence the honest man is, by the very principle of his honesty, bound to secure them so far as he consistantly can, when within his reach. If he does not, then so far he is acting in opposition to his very nature, and is recreant to positive duty.

But in acquiring wealth, good men not often fail through neglect of effort; and in securing knowledge, good men are not greatly delinquent Yet, in obtaining and exerting influence, and in the use of power, men generally, err greatly.

Prominent among all influences most important, and responsible, is the influence of an American citizen at the ballot-box; first among all human powers is the power exerted through the polls to advance the welfare of the American Republic, and affect the destinies of the world. Indifference here in a good man, is insanity; neglect here is crime. The honest man here cannot be careless; the good man cannot but act: Neglect is impossible, connected with goodness; it is its denial of existance. Every honest man is, by the very principle of his honesty, be he miner, farmer, merchant, lawyer, or what not, bound to exert an influence at the polls, and wield at the ballot-box a power for the good of himself, his country and to the world. Moral obligation requires it of him. Both the impulse of selfishness, the principle of benevolence, and the moral sense of duty towards others demand it of him, and he must not fail. Yet what are the assumptions of many with respect to multitudes of worthy Americans, and even whole classes of her best citizens? Often are the noblest feelings of honest Americans insulted by the demand, that a large fraction of the citizens shall withhold all earnest effort for political good; shall cease from all influence by word to direct our elections, and scarcely wield a power through the polls to secure the greatest civil and political welfare for themselves and their loved country, yea, and the world. The farmer as a farmer, has a right to talk, lecture and vote in our political contests; so has the mechanic as a mechanic; so the merchant; so the lawyer; so the infidel, yea, even the infidel leader has a right, though with prayers for damnation on his tongue, to talk, to lecture and vote. This, for-sooth, is right and just. But for Christians, as Christians, especially for christian ministers, thus to talk, lecture and vote, how horrible in the sight of many does it appear! And why so? Because, say many an infidel, they would unite Church and State. But is infidelity and state any better than Church and State? Infidel advocates and leaders may exert all their influence in our political contests; may strive to attain office for themselves, and really succeed. But they cry out against christian leaders doing the same as wrong in policy, and inconsistent in itself. Away with such assumptions by infidels and their followers. Should christians advocate the same things with respect to infidels, the land would be filled with bowlings of of Church and State; but for sooth, infidelity and state is all right. Away with such false pretensions, for in the very nature of honesty and truth, if real christianity involves that which is good and right, the men who really possess it is bound to bring his goodness and righteousness to the polls and vote as a good man ought to vote. No opponent has any right to say stand aloof, these polls are for me.

But does infidelity say religion is too holy to mingle in the "muddy pool of politics;" let it keep to its own vocation, and not come here to become contaminated with the world? Avaunt hypocrisy, for have defiling feet stired up mud and dust through all the pool from whence flow the streams of our nation's prosperity, and therefore, for-sooth, bad men shall ever be permitted to do the same, and christian men never come near for its purification, but but stand at a distance and only weep over the poison and death flowing in that stream? Never; for this demands the very repudiation of all that is good and purifying in religion and true christianity. The dirtier is the pool, the more obligatory is the duty to cleanse it; the more imperious is the require ment resting on good men and christians to exert every possible effort for its purification. Christ demands of all his followers that they give unto Cæsar that which is Cæsar's, that you give unto your country that which is your country's, and in the presence of high heaven, your country claims of you your political influence and your vote, for its cleansing from abominations; for its salvation from ruin; for its promotion in every good.

Awake, christians and good men, for action; throw off the shackles of indifference, repudiate the sentiment of the will that your religion, that your virtue, that your goodness, that your honesty, that your uprightness and integrity shall either keep you from the pools or be left behind while you come there. Surely, the people mourn when the wicked are exalted. Remember the principle you profess demands action. Remember the religion of your Bible, the good of your country, the welfare of the world; the God you revere demand of you to be awake and doing. Let your watch-word be that most animating, soul-stirring shout ever sounded forth through the ranks of embattling hosts, fighting for the truth and the right, God and our native land. S. V.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOLS POSTPONED.—The Board of Education last Saturday evening indefinitely postponed the reopening of the public schools, to await the further action of taxpayers. This action was had on receiving a report from Mr. Pelton, County Superintendent, that but a very small amount had been paid into the treasury on account of delinquent taxes, in consequence of which a large proportion of the bills recently issued to teachers remained in their hands, and for which no purchasers can be found.

POPULATION OF CALIFORNIA.—The State Register, recently published in this city, estimates the population in this State, at present, as follows:

American born citizens,	332,380
French, (estimate of M. Dillon,)	15,000
English	2,000
Irish,	10,000
Germans,	10,000
Mexicans,	15,000
Various Nations,	15,000
Chinese	28,687
Colored persons	4,000
Indians, (est. of Col. Henley)	65,000
Total,	597,067

TRIAL OF NED MCGOWAN.—The trial of this notorious individual, which was to have taken place before the District Court in Napa county, on Friday last, was postponed for one week, on account of the absence of several important witnesses. Attachments have been issued, and the trial comes off to-morrow at Napa City.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.—We would call the attention of our readers to a list on our fourth page, of Offices and Postmasters in this State, corrected in the San Francisco Post-Office, this day.

RUM'S DOINGS.—A long-shore-man named Philip Brown, a native of Liverpool, aged 30, met his end last Friday, by falling from a precipice on Telegraph Hill, near the corner of Vallejo and Battery streets. He and his partner, both of intemperate habits, got on a spree, and started off on a walk. Separating in their journey, Brown kept on, with a bottle of brandy in his hand, and it is supposed stumbled off the bank, breaking his neck and lower jaw. He lived for fifteen minutes, and clutched the bottle with a death grasp. The Coroner took possession of his remains. His partner, is is supposed, has also met with mishap.

DOING SERVICE.—The city prisoners were at work on Saturday making the needed repairs to the cistern at the corner of Sansome and California streets. A large quantity of filth had accumulated in the vault, which was being speedily removed. Some of the citizens of the Fifth District furnished the prisoners with a lunch of good and wholesome food, which apparently had the effect to make them work with rather more than their accustomed vigor.

IMPORTATION OF SILVER.—The Mexican schr. Alerta, which arrived here on Thursday last, fifty days from Guaymas, brought nearly $300,000 in silver and gold. Davidson & Co. received forty-five bars of silver; Justh & Hunter, ten cases, seven hides and twenty-two small packages.

Rev. Dr. Riddel, late of Pittsburgh, Pa., has removed to Jersey City.

A life of Tae-ping Wang has just been published in New York.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

SUICIDE.—Information was given to the Coroner on Saturday morning last, that Mr. Alonzo Hill had committed suicide by taking laudanum, or some corrosive poison. The body was searched by the Coroner, and three letters and a porte monnaie found on his person. In the porte monnaie were found two certificates of deposit on Drexel, Sather & Church for $350, a silver dollar and a two and a half piece. One of the letters were addressed to his family, another to Mr. James Dows, and the third to a friend named Wood, residing across the Bay. The letter to his relatives reads thus:

SAN FRANCISCO, May 20.

Dear Father, Mother, Brother and Sister:

Insanity for nine or ten years has preyed upon my brain; some, all the time, in excess sometimes. This last year I am conscious of its increase, and the weight on my brain seems crushing me I hope when the heart which dictates this note has ceased to throb, you will forgive me, and God too. My partner, Wells, will write you of me, and send you probably some little memento that he may think proper.

Forgive me all. Voices are calling me to unknown shores—I must haste.

Farewell. ALONZO HILL.

The letter to Mr. Wood makes him executor and instructs him to bury his remains in Lone Mountain cemetery, and send certain fixed sums to his parents and brothers; concluding by promising to revisit them after death. The letter to Mr. Dows requests him to see that Mr. Woods will execute his behests, and to see the bills of exchange, telling him his head hurts him. The deceased was doing a fair business, but of late, it is said, had become a devout believer in spiritualism. He was about thirty years of age, from Worcester, Mass. The Coroner's Jury on Monday last, brought in a verdict of suicide while under *temporary insanity of mind.*

ANOTHER SUICIDE.—Sunday morning about ten o'clock, the persons in the vicinity of Pacific street wharf were startled by the report of a pistol. A man who was passing down the wharf, when about half way from the gate to the end, drew a pistol, placed it to his heart and fired, killing himself almost instantly. The body was recognized by the book-keeper of the Queen City Hotel, as that of a person who entered his name on the books of the house, on the 22d inst., as C. Reed. He stated that he wished to stay two days, and paid two dollars in advance. Reed told the book-keeper that he formerly lived in New Orleans, that he went from there to Mexico, and from Mexico here, and that he had been in this country nearly five years. He stated that he had come to San Francisco in search of employment. The book-keeper seys that from his dialect he should think the deceased was an American by birth.

SETTLERS' MEETING.—The Settlers' meeting at the Valley House, on the Presidio road, on the 21st inst., was attended by about one hundred persons. Milo Hoadley was called to the chair, P. W. Shepheard chosen Vice President, and Dr. Burnell, Secretary. Addresses were delivered by several gentlemen. Messrs. Tiltol, Dobble and Austin were appointed a committee to draft resolutions which they reported to the meeting, consisting principally in the endorsement of the Van Ness ordinance, and a recommendation to call a county convention of settlers, expressing their intention to contest the Peter Smith and Bonito Diaz claims to the last.

DR. G. H. HOIT'S Office corner of Dupont and Pacific streets, up-stairs.

TYPE! TYPE! Don't Loose Your Clean Linen—A nice lot of Type and Ink of the real Metcalf make, for marking clothes, to be used without preparation, and the ink is warranted indelible if properly used. Also, a few Stencil Letter of various sizes.

NOISY CARRIER'S BOOK AND STATIONERY CO., Corner of Battery street and Long Wharf, San Francisco.
dec-13-1y

REMOVAL.

PARK & WHITE

HAVE REMOVED to No. 123 WASHINGTON Street, between Sans

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LATER FROM OREGON—*Indian War Re-commenced.*—By the arrival of the *Commodore* yesterday, from the Columbia river, we have Oregon papers to the 23d inst. News has been received from the Dalles of the re-commencement of the Indian war. It is reported that a detachment of regulars had a fight with the Indians in the Walla Walla country. Two regulars were killed and six wounded. The Indians lost twelve. The hostilities commenced by the Indians threatening to destroy the crops.

It is stated by parties recently from the Colville mines, that the miners are making $1 per hour with the common rocker. There had been considerable rain in Oregon. An excellent quality of iron ore has been found on the Chehalem mountains. One establishment at Portland, has purchased four hundred ounces of gold dust from Colville within the last two months. Advices from Corvalis state that much sickness still prevails there, proving fatal in frequent cases. Gold from Oregon by the American Express, $13,280 in gold dust; Wells, Fargo & Co., $98,000 in dust.

LATER FROM THE SOUTH.—By the arrival of the *Senator* yesterday, from San Diego, we have San Diego and Los Angeles papers to the 23d inst. The intelligence is interesting, and confirms the news received here previously of the massacre of Crabb and his party.

Major Robert Wood and Major Tozer, have arrived at Los Angeles. They fully establish the truth of the reports published of the defeat and death of Crabb and his unfortunate followers.

FROM SALT LAKE.—Messrs. Nathan and Hiram Kempton, William Reywood, W. Bingham, John Cromley, Henry Morgan and Charles E. Baker arrived at Placerville, says, the *American*, on Wednesday last, from Salt Lake, which place they left on the 18th of April. The last four named are reidents of Salt Lake, and are on their way to the Sandwich Islands as Mormon missionaries. Mr Nathan Kempton has a family on Bear river, thirty-six miles above Sacramento. He left home for the States, last August, and returned as far as Salt Lake in the fall. The winter was rather severe at that place—eight and a half feet of snow fell there during the winter. The above company came to Carson Valley with two wagons. The Messrs. Kempton had with them nineteen head of excellent horses. They encountered no difficulty from the Indians or any other cause during their journey from Salt Lake to this city.

FROM CARSON VALLEY.—Major Ormsby and M. M. Gaige left Carson Valley on Monday last and arrived in this city on Wednesday morning, the 20th, says the Placerville *American*, with about twenty mules and horses. They met five or six covered wagons and several pack trains, bound for the States, via the plains. Maj. O. and Mr. G. left here to-day, on their return to the valley, with their animals heavily laden with merchandise.

Our late townsman, Moses Job, Esq., arrived from Carson Valley, where he now resides, on Friday, the 22d inst., about noon. He reports the grain crops as looking well. On his way down he met quite a number of persons going over the mountains on trading expeditions, and others enroute to the States. Mr. J. reports the grass as abundant in the valley, and the stock as looking very fine, a supply from whence, to this region, may be looked for in the fall. The miners in Gold Canon, he reports as still doing well.

FROM THE NORTH.—The steamer Goliah arrived on Sunday bringing later papers from Crescent City and Humbolt.

A letter in the Humboldt Times, dated Eureka, May 22d, says that the mills generally in that vicinity are at work and doing a very good business.

RECOVERING.—Alex. Wells, who attempted to commit suicide in Hoopa Valley, mentioned last week, it is said, will recover.

CROPS IN THE NORTH.—During the last two weeks, says the Humboldt Times, we have been visited with an abundance of rain in this section. On Wednesday night the rain fell copiously the whole night, and also Thursday morning. The rain has extended to the interior, and we learn that the crops in Hoops, which were begenning to suffer for the want of rain, will be fair this season. In this county, both on the Bay and at Eel River, as well as at other points below, in consequence of a more vapory atmosphere and damper soil than the interior, the vegetation had not sustained much injury, and now the crops of every description are looking fine. Without any more rain, the yield will no doubt be as good as in any previous year.

Steps are being taken towards opening a road up Trinity Valley, via Bates' Ranch and Trinity Centre, to foot of Scott's Mountain. The Trinity Canal project is still agitated.

AN ECCENTRIC GIVER.—The New Orleans *Christian Advocate*, the Editor of which is Treasurer of the Missionary Society of his denomonation, describes a singular interview with a "new contributor," who seemed to have suddenly conceived the propriety of doing something benevolent and religious, and went about in a truly business-like manner. A plain, honest looking young man, a stranger, waited in the office for the arrival of the Editor, one morning, and greeted him with the inquiry, "Are you the Treasury of the Missionary Society? Let me see the reports." A copy was handed him. "I wish to give $50 to Missions—half Foreign and half Home," And he laid down a fifty dollar bill. Then taking the Editor aside—"Any way to do good? Some of the Orphan Asylums, I understood by the papers, need help. I want to give something." After being informed of two charitable institutsons which were both needy and worthy—"Here," said he, "is $50 for the first one, and $25 for the other;" and laying down the money, he went his way leaving wholly to conjecture the curious question who he was and what were his motives.

A SMART HIT.—A prosy orator reproved Lord North for going to sleep during one of his speeches. "Pooh, pooh!" said the drowsy Premier; "the physician should never quarrel with the effect of his own medicine."

MINING INTELLIGENCE.

The quartz veins at Whitlock's, Mariposa county, increase in richness as the shafts are sunk. The mill of Goodman, Deitz & Co., is still running, although water is becoming scarce.

The Shasta Courier states, that one pan of earth from Cooper's claim, Piety Hill, yielded $50 worth of gold.

Deal & Co., at Sherlock's, Mariposa county, on the 5th inst., took out a couple small chuncks, one weighing 18 and the other 7 ounces.

New diggings have been discovered in the vicinity of Rose Hill, Calaveras county, which pay from thirty to forty dollars to the hand.

The result of the forcible entry and detainer suit, instituted by John C. Fremont vs. Merced Mining Company, was one dollar damages.

The quartz at Wall's Diggings, according to the Folsom Dispatch, is very rich. Two ladies being there picked over $200 from the lode.

Pay dirt has been struck in the King Solomon Co.'s shaft, Table Mountain, at a depth of 240 feet.

The Mammouth Drain Tunnel, at Pike Flat, Sierra county, has reached a distance of 2006 feet. It was commenced last July, and 500 feet more will have to be dug.

The Mariposa Democrat says that water is absolutely necessary to demonstrate the mineral wealth of that district.

The Buckeye claim, on Gold Hill, has yielded $29,000.

On Poor Man's creek, Plumas county, the miners are reaching the bed-rock.

The average yield at French Gulch, Shasta county, is $6 per day to the hand.

The Mariposa Democrat, of the 20th, gives the following synopsis of the mining operations in its vicinity:

We have received two very handsome specimens of quartz from the vein of Mr. Moore, on Saxton creek, which we have added to our cabinet. They weigh about three pounds each, and are exceedingly rich, gold being plainly visible. This gentleman has a mill on Saxton's creek, running fifteen stamps, situated close to his vein. Last week, Mr. Moore informs us, he struck it very rich in his vein, and is now taking out the quartz that will pay $1000 to the ton. This vein is off the Fremont grant.

The quartz vein of Cleary, Burton & Co., at Gentry's Gulch, continues to yield as well as ever, with prospects of increasing richness. The proprietors have taken out about fifteen tons of rock from this vein, and are now packing it on mules a distance of eight miles, to McKay & Anderson's mill, on Bull creek. When crushed it is believed it will yield from $250 to $400 per ton.

Rumor says the owner of the Sherman vein have struck an exceedingly rich deposit—richer than any known recent discovery.

The vein of Judge Palmer & Co. still holds on well, with the promise of becoming better.

"Brooklyn Jack" paid us a visit on Monday last, from whom we learn that the claims on Sherlock's creek, generally, were paying well, some of them big. His claim at the forks of the creek, about a quarter of a mile above Stigman's store, is now paying good wages, some of the dirt taken out the last week paying as high as three dollars to the bucket.

John A. Tatman, one of the oldest miners and settlers in this vicinity, one day last week, while working on Mill Gulch, found a piece of quartz rock which contained $320 worth of gold.

The Shasta Courier states that in four and a half days, last week, Messrs, J. D. Musgrove & Co., took out of their claim, on Cayote Flat, Whiskey creek, the sum of $325.

Last week a beautiful piece of pure gold, weighing fourteen ounces, was taken out of John Cooley's claim, on Whiskey creek.—[Ib.

In Kanaka Flat, near Coyote Flat, Mr. S. S. Jenks took from his claim, in one hour, upwards of $112. Among it was one piece of pure metal worth $75.—[Ib.

Weather and Crops in the Interior.

The Sacramento Union thinks the recent cold weather beneficial to the barley crop in helping it to head, notwithstanding the lack rain.

The crops in the vicinity of Shasta, have, it is said, been materially benefitted by rains.

The weather has been unusually cold in Mariposa. Snow fell at the Ye-Hamite on the 14th, to the depth of a foot.

A heavy hail-storm fell at Grizzly Flat, El Dorado county, on the 11th, and ice formed one third of an ich thick.

The hay crop in Amador county will yield well.

A regular old fashioned thunder shower passed over Shasta on Sunday last. For a few moments the rain fell in torrents, and for half an hour the rolling of Jove's chariot wheels echoed across the sky. We were also favored with a refreshing shower on Thursday. Verily the seasons are rapidly becoming Americanized.

CLIPPINGS.

Paris is, says the London Athenæum, shortly to have two Mahommedan Professors' chairs. The Turkish Government is going to send there two of its most distinguished scholars. Hussein Efendi and Suleiman Efendi, who intend to lecture publicly—the first on the Arabian and Persian languages for Mahommedans, and the latter on the Turkish languages for Christians. Similar chairs, it is asserted, will be established by order of the Sultan at London, Vienna, and Bristol.

Mr. Papin, a lay preacher of the Methodist Wesleyan church in Quebec, L. C., was recently mobbed while visiting some converts from the Roman Catholic faith, and narrowly escaped with his life. A mob of several hundred excited Catholics broke into the house, knocked down and trampled upon the inmates, among whom was a woman, and Mr. Papin, who was furiously attacked, but escaped through the exertions of a few friends, some of whom were severely beaten.

Dr. Bement was lecturing on Popery in Toledo, O., recently, when certain Catholics saw fit to express their disapproval of his opinions by throwing brickbats through the windows. They also pelted the lecturer with rotten eggs on his leaving the hall.

The discussion of the subject of slavery in the Legislature of Missouri has brought out a mass of facts in behalf of emancipation. On this subject, the St. Louis Presbyterian remarks:

We have little doubted, that an enlightened view of both duty and interests would lead them seek, however cautiously and wisely, the ultimate removal of so great an evil. We, therefore, rejoice in every discussion of the subject amongst and by those who are concerned with it. The result of such discussions, unlike the mere theories or denunciations of persons at a distance, will probably be to elicit practical truth, and prompt to wise action.

London Statistics.

A summary has been published of births, deaths, and causes of deaths in London, with meteorological observations, during the fifteen years from 1842 to 1856. The results made known by this document are by no means discouraging. It seems fully proved that the health of man, and, consequently, his strength and power of exertion, can be improved to such an extent by good regulations, that the mortality of a country district shall not be much exceeded. In the middle of the year 1856, it is computed that London contained 2,616,248 inhabitants; the females being in excess of the males by 165,000. In the year there were born 86,833 children, and, according to a rule which holds invariably in this large population, the number of males exceeded the females. In the same period 56,768 persons died. The births increase more or less rapidly with the population, while the deaths diminish, having been in 1856 less than in any previous year except 1852. The excess of births over deaths in the year was 30,047, and with the return of soldiers and sailors from the seat of war and the immigration from the provinces, is is calculated that London contained at the close of 1856 about 60,000 inhabitants more than at the close of 1855. That is, in the space of twelve months a population equal to that of Brighton has been added to the already overgrown metropolis. During the year 1856, the public health was "unusually good." For ten years the annual deaths in London have been on the average 25 in the 1,000, while in 1856, the proportion was 22 in the 1,000. But this health was not enjoyed equally by all the divisions. In the northern and western divisions the mortality was 21; in the eastern 23. Small-pox is not extinct, but it is narrowly circumscribed in its range, and proves fatal comparatively seldom. If the years 1855 and 1856 may be taken as a fair example, the disease continually decreases. The fatal cases in the first quarter of 1855 were 328, "thereafter the quarterly numbers were. 196, 177, 194, 146, 108, having decreased almost continously till they were only seventy-four in the last quarter of 1856." The annual mortality from scarlatina has been very perceptibly less since 1851. In 1854 when it was most fatal, the deaths were 3,439; in 1856; they were only 1,795. Hooping-cough shows a decrease, and measels is only one of the four epidemics which shows an increase. In 1855, it was fatal in 864 cases, but last year in 1,445. The report mentions in conclusion a singular fact—namely, that the number of persons who died in 116 public institutions was 10,381. Thus, "nearly one person out of five who died in the year closed his days under a roof provided by public law or private charity."

The death of "Tom Paine" has ever been a terrible commentary on his infidel principles. A lady now living in Philadelphia, thus alludes to his dying hours, of which she was a witness:

On entering the room where he lay, she found him stretched on his miserable bed, clad in a red flannel shirt, with a red cap drawn over his head. His viseage was lean and haggard, and wore the expression of great agony. He expressed himself without reserve, as to his fears of death, and repeatedly called on the name of Jesus begging for mercy. The scene was impressive and appalling, and was engraven deeply on her mind that nothing could obliterate it.

A little Sweedish girl was walking with her father one night, under the starry sky, intently meditating upon the glories of heaven. At last, looking up to the sky, she said, "Father, I have been thinking if the wrong side of heaven is so beautiful, what will the right side be?"

It is impossible to make people understand their ignorance, for it requires knowledge to perceive it; and therefore he that can perceive it hath it not.—[Bishop Taylor.

MARRIED.

At Oakland, on the 24th inst., by the Hon. and Rev. S. B. Bell, George H. Vose, Esq., to Miss Sarah Kate La. kose.

In this city, on the 21st inst., at the First Congregational Church, by Rev. Edward D. Mc. Mr. Samuel W. Valentine, formerly of Rockland, Me., to Miss Maggie A Barrett, formerly of Sing Sing, N. Y.

In this city, at the First Congregational Church, by Rev E S Lacy, Mr Isaac W Rose, to Miss Sarah E, daughter of Mrs Thomas Morse, formerly of Salem, Mass.

At New Alameda, Santa Clara county, May 21st, by Rev S H Willey, of San Francisco, Mr Charles T H Palmer, of Folsom, to Miss Harriette A, eldest daughter of Rev Sherman Day, of New Alameda.

In the Howard street Presbyterian Church, May 26th, by Rev S H Willey, Eli Thomas Waterford, to Hannah E Treadwell, all of this city.

INFORMATION WANTED

OF JOHN BENNETT, from Redruth, Cornwall, son of Sarah Bennett. He sailed in the *Jolly Tar* from London for Texas, on Sept. 12th, 1841—was wrecked on the south side of Cuba, November 12th, 1841—crew and passengers saved. Information of said Bennett, if dead, will be thankfully received. If he is living, he will hear of that to his advantage, by addressing his mother, Sarah Martin, care of Ellis Roberts, No. 9, Atherton street, Liverpool, Eng., or Wm. Trengove, Mormon Island, Sacramento county, California. ap16-8w

INFORMATION WANTED—OF ALEXANDER HAMILTON, from English River, Canada East. Was last heard from in 1854, was then in Union City, Alameda county. Any one giving information to the undersigned will confer a favor on his aged parents. Address R. FINNIE, Marysville, Cal. m20 1m*

UNDERTAKERS

...AND...

GENERAL FURNISHERS.

GRAY & MASSEY have taken that large brick building, 155 Sacramento street, corner of Webb, and are now prepared to furnish everything required for FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS. COFFINS, of all sizes and styles—PLATES and SCREWS, wholesale and retail.

N. B. Our facilities are such that we are prepared, at all times, to ship bodies to any part of the world.

☞ Lead Coffins made and forwarded to any part of the State.

☞ 155 Sacramento street, San Francisco, Cal.
NATHANIEL GRAY. ATKINS MASSEY.
ap16-3m

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, BENICIA

THE Sixth Academic Year of this Institution commences Wednesday, May 27th, 1857.

This School has now attained so permanent a character, and such has been its success that Parents, wishing to give their daughters a thorough and accomplished education, need not send them to the Atlantic States for that purpose, as nearly all the facilities for study, found in similar Institutions at the East, are possessed by this.

Only a limited number of Boarding Pupils can be accommodated, therefore it would be well for those who wish to attend the next session to make application early.

☞ For further particulars address Miss MARY ATKINS, Benicia. ap23-3m

NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO CLOTHING EMPORIUM!!

No. 176 Clay Street.

LOCKWOOD & HENDRIE
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
COATS,
PANTS,
AND VESTS,
Of Superior Quality and Workmanship.

Every Steamer brings us
GENTS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING, And Furnishing Goods, Caps, &c.,
Which are selling at very LOW Prices.

☞ EVERY GARMENT WARRANTED.

All are invited to call.
H. M. LOCKWOOD, New York. A. W. HENDRIE, San Francisco.
ja31tf-4.6w

A CARD.

I propose to be absent four months, on business connected with the San Francisco Bible Society, and other matters of interest. During the time, Bibles and Testaments of the Society can be found at Messrs. Allen & Spier's Bookstore. Business connected with the real estate of the Society, will be left in the hands of R. H. Waller, Esq. Mr. H. E. Foster will act, during my absence, as distributing agent of the San Francisco Bible Society, and travel throughout the State with Bibles and Testaments for sale and donation. Mr. Foster has proved himself a faithful and efficient laborer in the Bible cause, and, as such, is recommended to the sympathies and kind offices of the citizens of the State. F. BURL.

San Francisco, April 16, 1857.

JONES, WOOL & SUTHERLAND,

GILDERS AND ORNAMENTERS,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

Portrait and Picture Frames,

OF EVERY STYLE,

No. 89 Montgomery St., near California.

N. B.—A Selection of fine Engravings always on hand. *ap13-1y24w*

LAWRENCE & HOUSEWORTH

OPTICIANS

177 Clay street, South side, between Montgomery and Kearny streets.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF PHILOsophical and Mathematical Instruments, have for sale a great variety of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Tortoise-shell Frames.

—ALSO—

Magnifying Glasses,	Thermometers,
Eye Protectors,	Hydrometers,
Opera Glasses,	Magnetic Machines,
Goggles,	Galvanic Batteries,
Spectacles,	Telescopes,
	Magic Lanterns, &c.

Sets of School apparatus constantly on hand. Repairs neatly done, glasses fitted, &c.

Country orders respectfully solicited. m18 3m

COFFEY & RISDON'S BOILER WORKS.

Corner Bush and Market streets opposite the Oriental Hotel, San Francisco, California.

THE undersigned, who have been foreman, managers and active partners in the above establishment for the past three years, having purchased MR. SNOW'S interest in the same, will continue the business as heretofore at the old stand, where we are prepared to manufacture STEAM BOILERS of every description, Steam and Water Pipes, and do Sheet Iron Work of all kinds, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonab e terms. Particular attention paid to all orders from the Mines for Steam Boilers or Water Pipe, Engines or Pumps for mining purposes, etc.

COFFEY & RISDON,
Successors to Thos. Snow & Co
july19-tf

REMOVAL.

HAWXHURST & SON

HAVE REMOVED THEIR

WOODENWARE ESTABLISHMENT

From Nos. 122 and 124 Front street,

—TO—

No. 39 Sacramento Street,

BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS,

[Late Headquarters of the Vigilance Committee.],

Where they offer for sale a general assortment of WOODENWARE, BASKETS, BROOMS

BRUSHES, SMALL CORDAGE, &c. &c.

feb5-tf

STEAM CRACKER BAKERY,

NO. 37 AND 39 DAVIS STREET,

....HAVE FOR SALE....

500 BBLS. PILOT BREAD, superior quality;
500 BBLS. FINE NAVY BREAD
250 BBLS. SODA CRACKERS,

ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BUTTER, SUGAR, BOSTON and WATER CRACKERS, GINGER SNAPS, JENNY LIND CAKES, &c.

feb21-6 WM. HORE & CO

PIONEER NURSERY.

THE UNDERSIGNED PROPRIETOR OF THIS now well established Nursery, to which was awarded the First Premium by the State Agricultural Society at its last Annual Fair, announces to his friends and customers that he is prepared to offer them, the present season, a collection of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, equal to any in the country, and far superior to any heretofore offered.

Having had in bearing last year, forty-seven kinds of Apples, and fifty-two kinds bearing this present year, about 30 varieties of Peaches, added to the knowledge we have acquired by comparing them with other varieties grown in various localities, we have been enabled to ascertain with certainty, what kinds are worthy of culture, and such varieties only we offer for the public the present season.

We call your attention particularly to the Seedling Peach, named by the Academy of Natural Sciences, "Myers' Zazerine," which we offer for this season for the first time. The following certificate will speak for itself:

ALAMEDA, July 25th, 1856.

The subscribers having seen and eaten of the new variety of Peach grown by A. H. MYERS, in his "Pioneer Nursery," at Alameda, and by the Academy of Natural Sciences of San Francisco named "Myers' Zazerine," do cordially and unhesitatingly pronounce it a most valuable acquisition to the Fomology or our State, in regard both to its early ripening, and its melting, luticious qualities, being in these respects superior to any variety of peach that we have yet met with on this coast.

George Lee, Jr., Garden, Oakland.
H. Gibbons, M. D.
N. W. Palmer, firm of Scottag & Co., Horticulturists.
T. J. Berins, Amateur Gardener.
A. M. Crane, County Judge.

We speak to our friends and patrons thus early, that they may be apprised of our ability to supply them with all the desirable varieties of fruits, and thus save the trouble and expense of sending out of the country for what we can furnish them this time and money will be saved by giving us a call.

Our stock embraces over
40,000 Apple Trees, 40 varieties, one, two and three years old.
30,000 Peach Trees, in bud, best varieties.
4,000 Peach Trees, two years old, best varieties.
1,000 Pear trees, best varieties.
1,000 Cherry Trees, best varieties.
1,000 Plum Trees, best varieties.
1,000 Apricot Trees, best varieties.
1,000 Nectarine Trees, best varieties
Also Almond, Fig, and Quince Trees.
25,000 Currant Bushes, with a sprinkling of everything rich and rare, usually found in a well regulated nursery.

We cordially invite our citizens to visit our nursery and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. Information respecting the best varieties of fruits, and the planting and pruning of them cheerfully rendered.

A. H. MYERS,
23 tf Pioneer Nursery, Town of Alameda Alameda Co

NEW BEDFORD OIL AND CAMPHENE WORKS,

No. 87 WASHINGTON STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO.

WE HAVE CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale

Bleached Sperm, Polar, Lard and Chins

OIL,

IN CASKS, BARRELS, AND CASES;

TANNERS' OIL IN BBLS.

NEATSFOOT OIL IN BBLS. & CASES

Camphene and Burning Fluid, in cases.
Alcohol, 80 to 95 per ct., in bbls and cases.
Camphene and Oil Wicking, of all kinds.
Candle Wicking, and Platted Wick for
Soda Ash and Pot Ash, [Star Candles
Bar Soap and Oil Soap.

☞ Our Oils, Camphene and Fluid are of our own manufacture, and all sales are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

R. F. KNOX & CO.
jan20 tf

LITTLE & CO.,

APOTHECARIES' HALL,

No. 170 Montgomery street.

WM. B. LITTLE AND CHARLES E. HINCKLEY are regularly educated Apothecaries—Graduates of PHARMACEUTICAL COLLEGES, and are the oldest and most experienced DRUGGISTS in the city.

LITTLE & CO.

ATTEND EXCLUSIVELY TO THE Prescription and Family Medicine business, and one of the firm is always in attendance, at all hours—NIGHT or DAY.

LITTLE & CO.

SELL only the Best Quality Articles, and their Prices are LOWER than any establishment in the city.

LITTLE & CO.

EMPLOY no Boys or Inexperienced Persons

LITTLE & CO.

HAVE an Elegant Assortment of Toilet Articles, Perfumery, and Fancy Goods, which are offered at exceedingly low prices.

LITTLE & CO.

PREPARE Rosemary and Castor Oil, the best article in use, for beautifying and increasing the growth of the HAIR—freeing the head from Dandruff, preventing the Hair from falling, and preserving its natural color.

LITTLE & CO

PREPARE the Florentine Tooth Wash, and Saponaceous Tooth Powder, elegant and useful articles for whitening and cleansing the Teeth, preserving the Gums, and imparting a delightful fragrance to the Breath.

LITTLE & CO.

PREPARE the world-renowned Devine's Pitch Lozenges, from the Original Recipe of Dr. Wm. Devine, universally allowed to very efficacious for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Price only 25 cts. a Box, or five for $1

LITTLE & CO.

ARE AGENTS for all the popular Patent Medicines, and sell the Genuine Articles, at the very lowest rates.

LITTLE & CO.,
APOTHECARIES' HALL,
170 Montgomery street,
BETWEEN CLAY AND COMMERCIAL STREETS.
ja16 1m3d;p&w

Watches and Jewelry.

VERY SUPERIOR
Diamond Set Watches;
Fine Parts each of Cameos;
Pearls and Mosaics;
Elegant Chased and Engraved Silver Ware and
Diamonds of the purest Water.
For sale by G. C. & S. S. SHREVE,
de5-tf No. 139 Montgomery street, near Clay

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. CO.'S LINE TO PANAMA,

Connecting, via Panama Railroad, with the Steamers of the U. S. Mail Steamship Company at

ASPINWALL.

FOR NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS, DIRECT.

The Only Reliable and Safe Route.

Departure from Vallejo street Wharf.

The Magnificent Steamship

JOHN L. STEPHENS,

Capt. PEARSON.

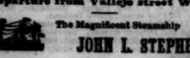
Will leave Vallejo street Wharf with the United States Mails, Passengers and Treasure, for PANAMA,

FRIDAY, June 5th, 1857,

At 12 o'clock, punctually.

Passengers by the P. M. S. S. Co.'s line are landed, on their arrival at Panama, upon the wharf at the Rail road terminus, by the Company's steam ferry boat, and proceed immediately by

RAILROAD ACROSS THE ISTHMUS,



TO ASPINWALL,

Where the steamers of the U. S. Mail S. S. Co. are always in readiness to convey them to New York or New Orleans.

Through Tickets

are furnished, including the transit of the Isthmus.

Passengers are notified that all tickets for the steamsteamers of the U. S. Mail S. S. Co. must be presented to their agent at Aspinwall, for registry and exchange, as they will not otherwise be available.

☞ Treasure for shipment will be received on board the steamer, until 12 o'clock midnight, Thursday, June 5th.

No merchandise freight will be received on board after 3 P. M., June 4th, and a written order must be procured at the office for its shipment.

For freight or passage, apply to

FORBES & BABCOCK, Agents,
corner Sacramento and Leidesdorff sts.

☞ The first Purchasers of Tickets in San Francisco are entitled to the first choice of berths on arrival at Aspinwall. m28 1d

PACIFIC MUSEUM!!

Corner Clay and Kearny Streets

Interesting and Instructive Amusement FOR FAMILIES!!

THIS MUSEUM

RECENTLY

GREATLY IMPROVED

—AND—

ENLARGED,

CONTAINS THE

GREATEST COLLECTION

—OF—

Living Wild Animals

Ever seen on this Coast!!

SAMSON,

The largest Grizzly, Bear ever captured alive,

Weighing 1,500 Pounds.

BEN FRANKLIN,

An enormous Grizzly whose attachment to his keeper has twice saved his life.

VICTORIA,

OR THE

Russian Brown Bear.

The Black Hyena Bear.
2 Rocky Mountain White Bears.
The Red Bear of California.
Three Black Cubs.
Two Cinnamon Cubs.

California Lion and Tiger

A beautiful pair of

ELK,
DEER,
ANTELOPE,

Two ANT-EATERS, from S. America.
PRARIE WOLF,
FOXES,
MOUNTAIN CATS,
CATAMOUNT

Three varieties of EAGLE, &c., &c.

Also, A SEA LEOPARD

in a cage, ingeniously contrived to exhibit him in his native element.

MAMMOTH PIG,

A large collection of

STUFFED ANIMALS.

BIRDS,

Formerly owned by Lola Montez

A full Brass Band is in attendance every evening.

Open every day and evening, (Sundays excepted.)

Admission, 50 cts.

SAN FRANCISCO

Cordage and Oakum Factory

WE ARE MANUFACTURING FROM PURE HEMP, and have constantly on hand, a large assortment of

MANILA CORDAGE,

of all sizes—three and four strand—comprising Whale Line, Bale Rope, (for baling hay,) Manila Hawsers, &c.

Also—OAKAM,

all of which are Guaranteed to be of the best qualities made.

Any particular size, length, or description of Manila Cordage required will be manufactured to ORDER at short notice.

All orders promptly filled at the lowest market prices.

TUBBS & CO.,
m12 3m 130 Front st., between Jackson and Pacific.

Rope Walk.

MANILLA ROPE OF ANY SIZE, MANUFactured to order, and have constantly on hand a large assortment of

MANILLA ROPE, all sizes,

ALSO

BALE ROPE and WHALE LINE.

feb2—1m TUBBS & CO., 130 Front street.

THOMAS ROBINSON,

FIRST PREMIUM

SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING,

Gilding, Graining and Glazing.

Also, House Painting done on reasonable terms, No. 126 Sansome street, corner of Merchant. o3 tf

NATHAN POINTER,

DEALER IN

Fine Clothing and Furnishing Goods,

No. 304 Kearny street, San Francisco.

Clothes Cleaned and Repaired at the shortest notice.

Also, Mrs. P. will give her attention to Ladies' Furning Goods. feb6

ALEXANDER BUSWELL,

BOOKBINDER, PAPER RULER

....AND....

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,

128 Sansome Street,

(Corner of Merchant,)

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Binding of every description neatly executed; Blank Books Ruled and Bound to any desirable pattern. Blanks, Way Bills, Bill Heads, Brief Paper, Letter Paper, &c., ruled to order at the shortest notice. feb5 3m

H. C. BLAKE. W. W. CRANE.

BLAKE & CRANE,

Attorneys at Law,

(No. 13 WELLS' BUILDING,)

Corner of Clay and Montgomery streets,

SAN FRANCISCO. j22 tfw

REYNOLDS & LAW,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions

—AND—

FINE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS,

Ja13 Northeast corner Kearny and Jackson sts.

H. S. REYNOLDS. V. B. READ.

BUCKELEW & READ,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, 304 Clay street, Plaza.

Goods delivered in any part of the city without charge. feb18 tf

HURRA! Newspapers for the Million!!

NOISY CARRIER'S BOOK AND STATIONERY CO.

139 Long Wharf, Just below Montgomery street,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN BOOKS and Stationery, both Foreign and Domestic, and everything in the line, would call the attention of all News Agents, Engineers, Booksellers, Librarians, Reading Rooms, and Scientific Associations, to the following list of Magazines and Newspapers, which we will furnish with dispatch, together with Books, Stationary, late publications, Novels, and, in fact, anything, at the lowest market prices, carefully packed and legibly directed.

MAGAZINES, &c.

Blackwood's Magazine,	Knickerbocker Magazine,
French Illustrated Newspaper,	Leslie's Gazette of Fashion,
Godey's Magazine,	Do N Y Journal,
Grahams do.	National Magazine,
Harper's do.	Peterson's Ladie's Magazine,
	Putnam's Magazine.

NEWSPAPERS.

FROM BOSTON.	FROM NEW-YORK.
Ballou's Pictorial,	Irish News,
Flag of our Union,	Irish American,
Life in Boston,	Ledger,
Olive Branch,	Police Gazette,
Pilot,	Picayune,
Post,	Sunday Atlas,
Star Sangled Banner,	Courier,
Traveller,	Sunday Dispatch,
True Flag,	Do Mercury,
Waverley Magazine,	Do Times,
Merchant,	Scientific American,
Yankee Privateer,	Tribune, Cal. edition,
FROM NEW-YORK.	Times,
American Cali,	FROM PHILADELPHIA.
Clipper,	Courier and Bulletin,
Citizen,	Dollar Newspaper,
Freeman,	Ledger,
Freeman's Journal,	Saturday Evening Post.
Herald, Cal. edition,	Portsmouth Chronicle,
Home Journal,	Portland Transcript.
Cassell's London Illustrated Paper,	FROM BALTIMORE.
	Sun,
	Clipper,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lowell Journal,	Pittsburg Dispatch
Louisville Paper,	Pittsburg Gazette,
Machais Union,	Do Union
New Bedford Mercury	Portland Advertiser
Albany paper,	Rochester paper
Arcadian Recorder,	Richmond Whig
Bath Mirror,	Savannah, (Ga.) News
Buffalo (N Y) paper,	St. John Observer
Boston Atlas,	Utica Gazette,
Blue Hen's Chicken,	Vicksburg Sentinel
Bangor Courier,	Weekly Wisconsin
Cleveland Herald	Washington National Era.
Do Plaindealer	Boston Journal
Chicago Democrat,	Cincinnati paper
Do Journal,	Harper's Weekly
Detroit Free Press	Ballou's Magazine
Detroit Tribune	Courier Des Etats Unis
Dubuque (Iowa) Express	Chinese papers
Galveston News, Texas	Deseret News
Grand Rapids Enquirer	Littell's Living Age,
Hartford paper,	Missouri Republican
Indiana State Journal	New York Leslie's Illustr'd
Mobile Advertiser,	Do Yankee Notions
Nashville Free Trader	Lower California papers
Nashville Courier,	London Punch
Newark Sentinel	Oregon papers
Pittsburgh	Polynesian papers
Nantucket Enquirer	Mrs Stephens' Magazine
Do Mirror,	Porter's Spirit of the Times
North W. (Galena) Gazette,	S O California Diolts
New Haven paper	N Y Spanish
New York Spirit Telegraph	N Y Spirit of the Times
Ohio Statesman,	

ENGLISH PUBLICATIONS.

Bell's Life in London	London Weekly Dispatch
Dublin Mission	Do do Times
European Times	Do Daily Times.
London Illustrated News	

REVIEWS.

Brownson's Review	London Quarterly
Edinburgh do	North British Review
Hunt's Merchant's Magazine	Westminster Review
London Art Journal	Chamber's Journal
Nautical Magazine	Eclectic Magazine.
London Lancet	m14 tf

C. L. TAYLOR & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash, Doors and Blinds.

—ALSO—

Constantly on hand A LARGE ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Stair Rail and Balusters, Newel Posts, French Windows, Mouldings, Sash and Glass.

Special sizes for Greenhouses and Hot Beds.

☞ Country orders will be faithfully and promptly executed.

Nos 24 and 26 California street, Between Davis and Drumm, San Francisco.

J. L. Taylor, } m12 3m
J. E. Blethen. }

Life Assurance.

IMPORTANT TO ALL.—In a country so newly occupied—at an epoch pecularly populated as this good State of California—it may well be imagined that the subject of Life Assurance has been but little thought of—and the person who has had temerity to enter upon such an undertaking as the establishment of such a practice in so newly organized a state of of society—must lay it to account, that he will meet with many rebuffs; with difficulties, indeed, of many and various kinds, not certain individuals are so constituted that, to them, difficulties pass opposition overcome, are but as incentive to more strenuous determination—and will undertake labors, however unpromising of success—from a very love of usefulness or from early habits of thinking, or of association, con amore.

The writer has experienced difficulties of no common kind in the course of his sojourn. He has been engaged in this very work of Life Assurance in a community prejudiced against and unfit ted to receive or to appreciate such a principle—did he then fail? No! He enunciated the principle—he overcame the an prejudice and established the practice, to the moral an social benefit of the community! And now, under the sincere conviction that *Life Assurance is practical benevolence*, he takes leave to give a brief outline of its principles, and to recommend its adoption in this community.

The principle on which all Insurance is based, is that what'ever *has* occurred, may be expected to occur—that there is, indeed, no such thing as *chance*; but that all circumstances, however apparently irregular when viewed in small numbers, are absolutely regular when contemplated upon a sufficiently extended scale.

When regularity in the occurrence of changes points to a law of nature, or of a physical character, such events are said to be obedient to a law of nature, or more commonly a natural law. According to the Carll-le Tables, out of ten thousand persons of the age of twenty-five, one hundred and fifty-two will die within one year from the date of observation. Again, out of 100,000 persons born at any particular time, a certain number will die in each year—that is, the total will be reduced in an increasing but regular proportion, till the last expires. These things occur constantly. With reference to the whole population of London, the same number of persons die of consumption in that city each year, and in every other vital contingency are found the same marks of regularity. Hence we may fairly infer that death, however *uncertain* with regard to an individual, is perfectly regular in its operation upon a large number. From what has been thus briefly stated, it will, we think, be clearly understood that the foundation of *every species of insurance is the law of average*, and that the object of the application of such knowledge, is to secure the benefit of the average to

FOR THE CHILDREN.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1857.

The Happy Child.

[The following simple and inimitably beautiful lines, are found in a little volume for children, published by the American Tract Society]

I thank the goodness and the grace
Which on my birth have smiled;
And made me in these latter days,
A happy Christian child.

I was not born, as thousands are,
Where God was never known;
And taught to pray a useless prayer
To blocks of wood or stone.

I was not born a little slave,
To labor in the sun;
And wish I were but in the grave,
And all my labor done.

I was not born without a home,
Or in some broken shed;
Like some poor children, taught to roam,
And beg their daily bread.

My God, I thank thee, who hast planned
A better lot for me;
And placed me in this happy land,
And where I hear of thee.

A Mother's Footstep.

Lizzie S—— was a dear little girl of about six years. She looked as fair and white as if the sun had never shone upon her. She was frail and tender as a delicate flower, just as her sweet face would tell you. I never looked upon her but I thought she seemed too pure and innocent for this wicked world. It had seemed several times as if the beautiful bud was about to be plucked off the stem. But God kept little Lizzie. Lizzie's mother loved her very much. She loved her more, perhaps, because she had caused her so much anxiety and was so frail.

Business engagements called Lizzie's father away from his home much of the time. Once he had been gone three years that she had not seen him. So Lizzie and her mother were very dear to each other. If you could see Lizzie, and look right into her deep blue eye, you would know that she was made to love. She could not help loving if she had tried, and she did not want to help loving her mother. Not many nights ago Lizzie and her mother were at home alone. She had said her prayers and gone to bed at her usual hour. Sleep came down gently upon her little eyes and shut up her eyelids, and she slept the sweet, innocent sleep of childhood. At the close of the evening, her mother went to the room; as she entered, she heard Lizzie's voice: "Mamma, I have been thinking." "Of what have you been thinking"? asked her mother. "I was thinking that there was nothing in the world so nice as a mother's footstep."

Yes, dear Lizzie you think right. Older people than you have thought the same thing, though few ever told it more sweetly. There are, to most of us, but few sadder hours than that when one feels that the sound of a mother's footstep shall never be heard. How sad for Lizzie and every little girl, when they can hear their mother's footstep no more. It is that dear mother that comes to your crib in the cold Winter night to see if you are covered nice and warm. It is your mother that bends over you, and hearing you say your child's prayer, kisses you a fond good night. And when you are sick and tired, and impatient, as little boys and girls sometimes are, it is your mother that hovers you on her bosom and watches over you all the weary night. It is her blessed footstep that you hear so softly and gently gliding about the room. It was a very true and beautiful thought, that of Lizzie's Those little girls who have such dear mothers, whose footsteps never weary for their children, should always love them very much. I can not help thinking that all little girls do not love their mothers. They forget that it is step, step, up-stairs and down, and all over the house, and all the long, long day, to make some little girl happy.

Strangers love to talk and play with little children, but they weary very soon of the care of them. But mother never gets tired, or if she is very tired, she will not turn away that little begging face, or untwine those little arms from her neck. Little children do not always remember how many steps a mother takes for them. They should try to remember and repay them as well as they can by kindness and love.

There is nobody in this world just like a kind, good mother. And I think that every gray-haired old man or woman will say just as Lizzie said: "There is nothing in the world so nice as a mother's footstep."

Cautions to the Young.

Beware of the card-playing circle! Beware of the gambling-table! Beware of the ball-room! Beware of the dram-shop! Beware of the billiard-saloon! Beware of the theatre! Yes young friend, beware of such resorts. You can find sufficient recreation elsewhere. There are amusements enough, without recourse to any of these. Be on your guard against the seductive influence of all of them. Direct your footsteps into wiser and safer paths. "Avoid them, pass not by them; turn from them and pass away."

None of these are necessary to your respectability or happiness, to your health of body or purity of mind, to the education of the intellect or the salvation of the soul, to your prosperity through time or welfare in eternity. They are positively dangerous to your peace of conscience, future, if not present, dangerous to habits of industry; and dangerous to your morals. They all peril the dearest intergsts of your immortal nature. In the hour of sober conviction, on the bed of death, and at the judgment of the great day, you will be ready to acknowledge it, if not before. There is no need of thus risking your good name in the estimation of the best part of the community; and, what is worse than all, risking the possession of an unsullied character and virtuous principles in your own and God's estimation.

Remember, that while "the way of transgressors is hard," and while sin at the last "bitheth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder," it is also true, for our encouragement, that "religion never was designed to make your pleasures less," and that "wisdoms ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."—[Am. Messenger.

CLIPPINGS.

"I Love Rum."—A wretched young man, once respectable and promising, lately died of dissipation and intemperance, in the deepest misery, and on his arm was found tattoed the dreadful inscription, "I Love Rum!" Such was his god—a demon—and he had dyed the declaration of his allegience into his very flesh. Yet this is nothing extraordinary. Indeed, it was an unusual modest and retiring expression of his passion, for a drunkard to make. It was a concealed record under his sleeve. How many we meet daily in the streets, who wear in brazen characters on their faces the shameless confession, "I Love Rum"—so that he that runneth may read.

A New York paper says that, "When the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, had concluded the morning service on Sunday last, a well dressed man of about fifty years of age, and of a very respectable appearance, arose from his seat in the far corner of the gallery, and addressed the pulpit. When silence had been secured, the stranger made the following remarks to Mr. Beecher:—'I only wish to say, sir, that if your dinners as good as your sermons, I should not object to dining with you some day.' Mr. Beecher, not reciprocating the compliment, the unknown epicure departed evidently in disgust.

Whitfield's Tabernacle Burned.—On Monday morning, the splendid chapel known as the Tabernacle, in Tottenham-court-road, was found to be on fire. The sacred edifice was of considerable extent, it being capable of seating nearly 2,500. It was the first erected by the celebrated George Whitfield. The Rev. J. W. Richardson, the respected minister of the place, arrived but just in time to see the destruction of the chapel in which the night before he had officiated as usual. The premises are partially insured; but a thousand pounds had, within the last few months, been expended upon the interior. It is remarkable that this should be the first accident that has happened to the place since its erection in 1756, and that it should have occurred immediatly after the Centenary. The fire originated in the boys' school-room.

The Turkish soldier marches to meet the foe with the same nonchalance as he smokes his pipe. He is taught from his birth, that the moment of his death is fixed, and that a whole charge of artillery aimed at his heart, would miss him, if destiny had not decreed his time to come. He is taught also that he will go straight-way to Paradise the moment of his death. With both of these ideas, he is so fully impressed, that no danger moves him, and he lies on his death-bed as calmly as on a bed for sleep.

A Clergyman in a stage coach was asked by a passenger, if he thought pious heathen wold go to heaven. "Sir," said the clergyman, "I am not appointed judge of the world, and consequently cannot tell; but if you get to heaven, you shall either find them there, or a good reason why they are not."

We are gratified to learn from a reliable sources says the Philadelphia Christian Observer, that three hundred copies of the Scriptures have been distributed among the Jews in this city, during a few months past, and a hundred copies of the Bible have been ordered for a school of the youth of the House of Israel. Many of the Bibles circulated among them, we understand, are read with interest, especially by the young.

The jury in the recent trial of the Rev. Isaac S. Kalloch, of Boston, stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction, and were dischared. It is stated that Mr. Kalloch will insist upon having a new trial, feeling confident that the result will be an acquittal. The Boston Journal says, in reference to the report that Mr. Kalloch has determined to enter on the study of law, that it has been "authentically informed that the statement was incorrect," and that his intention is to resume his ministerial duties.

Rev. L. M. Pease, the noted Five Points missionary, has retired from his work, in consequence of failing health, induced by too assiduous devotions to his labors. It is estimated that during the seven years of his mission five thousand children have been reclaimed from vice and vagrancy.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Bankers.

Drexel, Sather & Church, cor Battery and Clay streets.

Joseph C. Palmer, north-west cor Washington and Kearny streets.

Mark Brumagim & Co., Marysville, California.

Books and Stationery.

Charles Galacar, books, papers, &c., Merchant street.

Allen & Spier, union book store, No. 48 Clay near Montgomery street.

H. H. Bancroft & Co., Stationery and publishing house, 151 Mont. near Merchant st.

Noisy Carrier's Publishing Co., books, papers and stationery, Commercial near Mont. st.

Founders, Boiler Makers and Blacksmiths.

Coffey & Risdon, boiler makers, cor Bush and Market sts.

Goddard & Co., Pacific Foundry and machine shop, Front st.

Jonathan Kittredge, manufacturer of iron doors, &c., Battery near Pacific st.

Hotels and Boarding Houses.

Woodward's What Cheer House, No. 119 and 121 Sacramento street., and 87, 88 and 91 Leidesdorff st.

Hillman's Temperance House, 80 and 81 Davis street.

Groceries and Provisions.

Reynolds & Law, 144 Washington st, opposite the Market.

Buckelew & Co., 205 Clay st, opposite the Plaza.

Howe & Co., cor Clay and Sansame sts.

Physicians and Druggists.

Dr. G. H. Hoit's Dispensary, corner of Dupont and Pacific streets.

Dr. W. A. Snyder, eclectic and medical office, cor Bush and Sansome sts.

Dr. Bourse, Electro-Chemical Baths, corner of Commercial and Sansome sts.

Samuel Adams, family drug store, corner Clay and Dupont sts.

Park & White, 132 Washington st, between Sansome and Montgomery.

Dentists.

J. D. Beers, Dentist, (late Paine & Beers,) Masonic Hall, Montgomery st.

Dr. Burbank, Dentist, cor California and Montgomery, up-stairs.

Dr. H. Austin, Dentist, 175 Washington st.

Dr. C. C. Knowles, Dentist, cor Sacramento and Montgomery streets.

Miscellaneous.

G. C. & S. S. Shreve, Jewelers, 139 Montgomery near Clay st.

R. H. Vance, Ambrotypes, corner Montgomery and Sacramento sts.

Northern Assurance Co., Smith Brothers, Agents, cor California and Battery sts.

Cordages and Oakum Factory, Tubbs & Co., 139 Front, bet Jackson & Pacific.

C. L. Taylor & Co., importers and manufacturers of doors, sashes, &c., 24 and 26 California st.

Agricultural Implements, J. D. Arthur, Washington st, near Davis.

Clothing Store, Lockwood & Hendrie, No. 176 Clay st.

Clothing Store, Strobridge & Co, cor Sansome and Commercial sts.

Bookbinder, Alex. Buswell, 128 Sansome cor Merchant st.

Turning and Furniture, Hurgren & Shindler, 169 Jackson st.

Contractor for Night Work, A. J. Swift, 200 Pacific st.

Gift Books.

Annuals, Splendidly bound and illustrated, suitable for the best Parlor in the country, at Noisy Carrier's Book and Stationery Co.,

3 tf 128 Long Wharf.

Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Boots and Shoes—

Men's kip Boots, 16 inch	3 75@4 50
Men's Calf Blucher Boots	3 00@3 00
Men's Calf pegged Boots	3 00@3 00
Men's Lear Leg'd Boots	2 50@2 50
Women's fine lasting Gaiters	1 75@1 87
Women's Calf Pat'd Lac' B oots	1 75@1 00
Women's Kid Sewed Buskins Boots	1 00@1 00
Women's Goat pegged Buskins Boots	0 75@0 00
Jeans, ₱ lb	—@ 15
Manila, ₱ lb	11@—
China Rice, ₱ lb	6@—
Rio	13@—

Copper—

Sheathing, New, ₱ lb	—@ 23½

Cigars—

Regalia, in 1-10 box true Havana	60@— 75
Imitation do best	15@— 20
Medium Qualities, do	9 00@— 35
Good American imit's do	10@— 15
Do German do	—@— 8
Manila, (American made)	12@— 15½
Manila	—@— 14

Cordage—

Tarred Cordage	14@— 12
Cotton Twine	28@— 30

Cider—

Champagne Cider, qts	2 75@ 3 15½

Candles—

Sperm, ₱ lb	45@— 47½
French	—@— 23
Adamantine	26@— 28

Coal—

Lackawana, ₱ ton	—@12 25
Cumberland	12@—
Vancouver's Island	None.
Oregon	—@—

Dry Goods—Sheetings, &c.

Heavy Brown X	—@— 7
Do do 4-4	—@—
Do do 5-4	9½@— 10
DRILLING:	
Heavy Brown, 30 in	8@— 8½
Bleached, 28 in	9½@— 10½
COTTON DUCKS:	
Nos 1 to 5	22@—
Nos 6 to 10	18@— 19

Fruit and Preserves—

Apples, dried, in bbls	12@— 12½
Peaches, sahlt dried, ₱ lb	—@— 37½
Peaches, Am dried, in kegs	15@— 20
Brandy Fruits, qts	3 00@ 3 50
Brandy Fruits hf gal	6 00@—
Assorted Pie Fruits, qts	3 50@ 4 50
Current Jelly, qts. glass	9@— 10
Oysters	6 00@ 9 00
Glass, 2 ₱ tins	1 50@ 2 00
Lobsters	3 50@ 4 50
Sardines ½ box	2 50@ 3 00
Sardines, qr box	2 00@ 3 00

Flour and Meal—

Gallego, superf, ₱ bbl	—@17 50
Hazah, " "	—@15 00
California	—@14 50
Oregon	12 00@—
Corn Meal, in bbls	3 75@ 4 00

Fish—

Mackerel, No 1 in hf bbl	—@ 25
Do do ₱ kitt	3 50@ 3 75
Do No 2 ₱ hf bbl	6 00@—
Salmon, smoked ₱ lb	8@—
Salmon, Oregon, pick'd, ₱ bbl	8 50@—
Salmon, Fraser's Sound	6 50@ 7 00
Cod, dry, ₱ lb	6½@— 7½

Grain—

Corn, round white	—@ 2 22½
Oats, California	—@— 3½
Barley, Chili	—@—
Do California	2 10@— 2
Wheat, California	—@— 4½
Beans, Am. white	4 50@ 5 00
Do California white	—@— 3½

Gunpowder—

Amer. blasting, Dupont's	—@ 4 50
Do Hazard's, ₱ kg	—@ 4 75
English blasting	—@ 4 75
American canister	50@—

Hops—

First quality ₱ lb	14@— 15½
Scotch and English Pig, ₱ ton	45@— 50
American and English Pig, ₱ ton	—@— 40
Refined bar, bad assort's, ₱ lb	—@— 5
Do good do	8½@—
Plate, No 5 to 9	5½@— 6
Do No 10 to 13	4½@— 5
Do No 14 to 20	5@— 5½
Do No 24 to 27	5@— 6

Lumber—

Oregon, Puget's Sound, and Humboldt Bay Lumber	24@26
Port Orford Cedar	—@60
Eastern Lumber	45@60
Matched floor	—@—
Shingles, Eastern, best	—@ 5 —
Do Redwood	—@ 4 50
Clapboards, No 1	—@— 4
Laths, California	—@ 4 50
Doors	prime cost
Sashes	prime cost

Lead—

Pig, ₱ lb	—@— 10
Sheet	—@— 10½
Pipe	—@—

Lime and Cement—

California Lime, 1st quality	—@ 3 25
Cement, Rosendale	—@ 2 50
Cement, Roman	—@ 4 00

Molasses and Syrup—

N O Molasses, in bbls, ₱ g	65@—
Sandwich Islands do do	60@—
Sandwich Islands New Syrup	—@—
Sandwich Islands do	—@—

Malt Liquors—English Beer:

J B Tennent's Ale, ₱ hhd	—@ 55
Do Stout do	—@ 60
Alsopp's Ale	—@ 40
Barclay & Perkin's Ale	—@ 40
Do do Stout do	—@ —
American	14@—

Naval Stores—

Pitch, ₱ bbl	3 00@ 3 50
Tar, American, ₱ bbl	3 00@—
Rosin	—@ 3 00
Oil, assorted, ₱ lb	8@—

Oils—

O'ive, com. in bottles, ₱ doz	$3 50@ 3 75
Linseed, boiled	—@ 1 50
Sperm crude	—@—
do bleached	—@—
Whale, crude	70@—
Do refined	—@—
China	—@ 1 50
Lard	1 50@—

Provisions—

Beef, mess, ₱ bbl	—@14 —
Do extra mess, ₱ bbls	9 50@10 00
Pork, clear, ₱ bbls	35@36
Do do ½ bbls	19 00@20 00
Do mess ½ bbl	24 00@26 00
Do do ¼ bbl	—@18
Do prime ₱ bbl	28@—
Hams, ₱ lb, in brine	12@—
Do Billings & Ames	17@—
Bacon	—@—
Do extra clear	17@— 19
Do do mess	18@—
Butter, new choice, indouble pkgs, ₱ lb	28@— 29
Butter, fair to prime	26@— 30
Do California	—@—
Lard, in kgs, choice ₱ lb	20@— 22
Do do 5 and 20 tins, ₱ lb	—@— 24½
Cheese, choice, in tins, ₱ lb	11@—

Pickles, Sauces, &c—

Gherkins, qts ₱ doz	2 25@—
Do ½ gal	4 00@—
Cucumbers, in 5 and 10 gal kegs, ₱ gal	40@— 50
Lea & Perkins Worcestshire sauce, pts	6@—
Do do ½ pts	4@—
Tomato Catsup, pts ₱ doz	1 50@—
Pepper Sauce, do do	1 12½@—

Produce—

Potatoes, ₱ lb	—@— 2½
Onions	—@— 5½

Quicksilver—

Per quintal	—@45 00

Rice—

Carolina, in casks, ₱ lb	8½@—
China, No 1, do	6@— 7½

Sugar—

Crushed, ₱ lb	20@—
China, first quality	10@— 10½
New Orleans, yellow do	12@—

Spirits—

Turpentine	—@ 1 —
Alcohol	90@—
Brandy, Otard, Dupuy & co	—@ 5 —
Do Sazarac	4 00@ 5 00
Do A. Seignette	—@ 4 50
Do ordinary French	1 75@ 2 —
Do American	—@—
Do do in octaves	85@— 88
Gin, Genuine Dutch	—@— 75
Do New York	65@—
Whiskey, Scotch	2 25@ 2 50
Do Irish	2 15@2 50
Do American proof	—@— 42
Do do high proof, ₱ hf gal	42@— 50
Rum, New England	70@—
Absynthe, Swiss, ₱ doz	—@— 3 00
Do common do	8@— 10

Salt—

Fine, in 20 lb bags	—@— 25
Do in 10 lb bags	—@— 12
Do in 5 lb bags	—@— 6½
California ground, in 10 lb bgs	—@— 12½
Coarse, ₱ lb	—@— 1½

Starch—

Best, ₱ lb	12@— 13½

Shot—

Assorted, ₱ bag	—@ 2 75

Spices—

Mustard, American, in ½ lb glass, ₱ doz	1 25@—
Mustard, English, in ½ lb glass, ₱ doz	1 50@—
Nutmegs, whole, ₱ lb	—@— 62½
Mace, gr'd, in ½ lb tins, ₱ doz	3 00@—
Allspice, ground, in ½ lb glass, ₱ doz	1 50@—
Pepper, ground, in ½ lb glass doz	1 25@ 1 25
Pepper, whole, ₱ lb	12@—
Cinnamon, ground, in ½ lb glass, ₱ doz	—@ 2 50
Cloves	—@ 1 75
Ginger	—@ 1 00
Cassia, ₱ lb	—@— 35
Yeast Powders, (Preston & Merrill's) in ½ lb tins, ₱ doz	2 00@3 00

Salæratus—

In ½ lb glass	1@—
In 1 lb papers	—@— 4

Soap—

Castile, ₱ lb	—@— 12
Hill's Pale, No 1	—@— 8
Chemical Olive	9@— 10
Brown, in small boxes	6@— 7

Steel—

English, cast, ₱ lb	—@— 20

Tin Plates—

Plates, Charcoal, 10, ₱ box	—@15 —
Do I. C. Charcoal, do	—@14 —
Coke	—@11 —

Teas—

Gunpowder, in 1 lb canisters	—@— 45½
Do in boxes, ₱ lb	—@—
Imperial, in 1 lb canisters, ₱ lb	—@— 37½
Young Hyson, in small box ₱ lb	—@— 37½
Southong, ₱ lb	—@— 35
Oolong, ₱ lb	12@— 32

Wines—

Madeira, in wood, ₱ gal	75@ 3 —
Do in glass, ₱ doz	3 00@ 3 00
Sherry, in wood, ₱ gal	90@ 3 00
Do in glass, ₱ doz	3 00@ 3 00
Claret, ₱ case	—@ 6 00
Do ₱ cask	1 00@ 3 00
Santerne	3 50@ 6 00
Champagne, Sedlitzer	—@17 —

Tobacco—

Kentucky leaf, ₱ lb	18@— 20
Cuba Leaf, ₱ lb	18@— 20
Seed Leaf	—@— 18

Zinc—

Sheets, ₱ lb	—@— 11

Wooden Ware—

3 hooped Pails, painted, ₱ doz	—@ 2 00
2 do do do	—@ 2 00
Meats Tubs, painted	5@—
do do common	—@ 3 00

Places of Public Worship in San Francisco

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Stockton street, near Broadway. Services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 1½ P. M. Rev. Albert Anderson, D. D., Pastor. Residence, south-west corner of Clay and Stockton.

HOWARD STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Harper Valley. Services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 1 P. M. Rev. S. H. Willey, Pastor. Residence, Howard street, corner of Jayne.

CALVARY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Bush street, near Montgomery. Services in this church every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock. In the evening at 7½ o'clock in the Calvary evening Lecture in the basement at 7½ o'clock. Pastor's study in the rear of the Church. Rev. W. A. Scott, Pastor. Residence Second street, cor of Dow Place, south of Folsom st.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Corner of Dupont and California streets. Services at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 12½ P. M. Rev. S. Lacy, Pastor. Residence, Sophie Terrace, off Pine street, above Dupont.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Washington street, between Stockton and Dupont streets. Services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 1 P. M. Rev. B. Shirley, Pastor. Study in the rear of the Church.

TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH—Pine street, above Montgomery. Rev. J. B. Saunders, Pastor. Residence, Real street, between Folsom and Harrison, 300 door south of the Sutter House. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock. A. M. and 7½ P. M.

GREENWICH STREET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Greenwich street, between Stockton and Dupont. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Rev. Mr. Roeney, Pastor.

GRACE CHURCH (EPISCOPAL)—Powell street, between Pacific and Jackson. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 1 P. M. Rev. Mr. Kip, Residence, California street, near Stockton.

TRINITY CHURCH (EPISCOPAL)—Pine street, between Montgomery and Kearny. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Powell street, near Washington. Services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Rev. E. Bannister, Pastor. Residence, next door to the church. Sunday School at 2 o'clock. P. M.

FOLSOM STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 1 P. M.

FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH—Stockton street, between Clay and Sacramento. Service at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 1 P. M. Rev. Thomas Starr King, Pastor. Residence, Sacramento street, between Powell Place and Powell street.

CHINESE CHAPEL—Corner of Stockton and Sacramento streets. Rev. Wm. Speer, Missionary and Pastor. Residence in the chapel building, up stairs.

GERMAN SERVICE—Will be held at the northwest corner of Dupont and Pine streets, every Sunday at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday School in German at 9 A. M. Service every Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock. Rev. Augustus Kellner, Pastor. Residence next house west on Pine street.

MARINERS' CHURCH—Pacific street, between Front and Davis. Service at 11 A. M. and 3½ and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2 P. M.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL—Mission street, near Main. Service at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M.

M. E. CHURCH (COLORED)—Stockton, between Broadway and Vallejo streets. Service at 11½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 1½ o'clock. Rev. J. M. Moore, Pastor.

ST. CYPRIAN (AFRICAN) M. E. CHURCH—Jackson street, between Stockton and Powell. Service at 11 A. M. and 3 and 7½ P. M. Rev. Mr. Ward, Pastor.

GERMAN DIVINE SERVICE—Church corner of Bush and Mason streets. Service at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Augustus Kellner, German Missionary. Sabbath School at 9 A. M.

FIRST GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Sutter street. Rev. F. Moschaks, Pastor. Service at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M. after the morning service.

WELSH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Pollard Place, North side of Vallejo street, between Dupont and Kearny. Service at 2 and 7½ P. M. Rev. D. J. Lewis, Pastor.

LAWRENCE & HOUSEWORTH
OPTICIANS
177 Clay street, South side, between Montgomery and Kearny streets.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF PHILOsophical and Mathematical Instruments, have for sale a great variety of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Tortoise-shell Frames.

—ALSO—

Magnifying Glasses, Eye Protectors, Opera Glasses, Goggles, Spectacles, Thermometers, Hydrometers, Magnetic Machines, Galvanic Batteries, Telescopes, Magic Lanterns, &c.

Sets of School apparatus constantly on hand. Repairs neatly done, glasses fitted, &c. Country orders respectfully solicited. n18 3m

COFFEY & RISDON'S BOILER WORKS.
Corner Bush and Market streets opposite the Oriental Hotel, San Francisco, California.

THE undersigned, who have been foreman, managers and active partners in the above establishment for the past three years, having purchased MR. KNOWS interest in the same, will continue the business as heretofore as the old orders are yet unfilled. They are prepared to manufacture STEAM BOILERS of every description. Steam and Water Pipes, and do Sheet Iron Work of all kinds, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to all orders from the Mines for Steam Boilers or Water Pipe, Engines or Pumps for mining purposes, etc.

COFFEY & RISDON,
july13-tf Successors to Thos. Snow & Co

SAN JOSE NURSERY.
L. PREVOST,
Has on hand for the Market this Season, at very
Reduced Prices,
100,000
BUDDED AND GRAFTED
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, VINES, ETC.,
EMBRACING

Apple,	55 best varieties, from 1 to 3 years old,				
Pear,	50 do	do	do	1 to 2	do
Peach,	45 do	do	do	1 to 2	do
Apricot	8 do	do	do	1 to 2	do
Plum,	10 do	do	do	1 to 2	do
Cherry,	10 do	do	do	1 to 2	do
Grapevines	20 do	do	do	1 to 2	do
Strawberry,	6 do	do	do	1 to 2	do
Rose bushes	30 do	do	do	1 to 3	do

ALSO, Almond, Nectarine, Fig, Currant, Gooseberry and Raspberry Bushes; Greenhouse Plants and Ornamental Shrubbery.

CASH TERMS CASH—Orders promptly attended. Direct to L. PREVOST, San Jose City. jan16-3tf
Catalogues can be obtained at the Nursery, gratis.

Wholesale Bookstore,
Stationery and Publishing House,
OPENED AT
No. 151 Montgomery street,
ONE DOOR MERCHANT,
H. H. BANCROFT & CO.

SELAH,
A New Music Book by Hastings.

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S
Collection of Plymouth Hymns.

ALSO
A large assortment of Law, School and Miscellaneous Books and Stationery, at greatly reduced prices, by
H. H. BANCROFT & CO.,
d24—4mw 151 Montgomery street.

REMOVAL.
HAWXHURST & SON
HAVE REMOVED THEIR
WOODENWARE ESTABLISHMENT
From Nos. 119 and 124 Front street,
—TO—
No. 39 Sacramento Street,
BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS,
[Late Headquarters of the Vigilance Committee,]
Where they offer for sale a general assortment
WOODENWARE, BASKETS, BROOMS
BRUSHES, SMALL CORDAGE, &c. &c.
feb5—tf

F. FISH & CO.'S
COMMISSION INTELLIGENCE
AND
GENERAL AGENCY OFFICE.
No. 140 Montgomery Street,
(Corner of Clay street, up stairs,) SAN FRANCISCO

N.B.—Particular attention paid to supplying Merchants, Families Farmers and others, free of charge. Orders from the country promptly attended to
Money Loaned, Bills collected, and Houses Rented. References given if required. feb6

MRS. R. COOKE,
DEALER IN
MILLINERY.
Straw and Fancy Goods.
177 WASHINGTON STREET,
(MARBLE BUILDING,)
Between Kearny and Montgomery streets.

A SELECT ASSORTMENT OF THE LATEST Styles of Goods in the above line, to be sold at very LOW PRICES.
All kinds of SILK and STRAW BONNETS made to Order.
Straw Bonnets CLEANED and ALTERED.
d21—d&wlm

DR. H. AUSTIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
175 WASHINGTON STREET,
Next door to the Marble Building, between Montgomery and Kearny streets
All operations skillfully performed, and at greatly reduced prices. Advice gratis. feb6

C. C. KNOWLES—DENTIST and Manufacturer of MINERAL TEETH &c. BLOCK WORK.
Office—Corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, (entrance same as to Yance's Daguerreian Rooms,) San Francisco.
Business hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. ca-tf

DR. BURBANK,
DENTIST,
North-east corner California and Montgomery streets.

M. S. WHITING,
Justice of the Peace.
Jurisdiction co-extensive with the limits of the City and County of San Francisco.
OFFICE—On Brenham Place, adjoining Hall of Records. d16-3m

BOOTH & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
And dealers in
PROVISIONS AND MINERS GOODS,
Of every description.
Nos. 209 and 201 J Street,
Between Seventh and Eighth, sp17 SACRAMENTO

Preserves and Jellies.
50 CASES OF THE MOST DESIRABLE ASSORTment, just received; also—
100 cases English and American Pie Fruit.
For sale, wholesale and retail, by
REYNOLDS & LAW,
a19 tf N. W. corner Kearny and Jackson sts.

SHELL MOUND NURSERIES,
—AND—
FRUIT GARDENS.
Near Brooklyn, Alameda County, directly opposite San Francisco.

THIS WELL KNOWN Establishment is now prepared to offer to its patrons and the public in general, an extensive and varied assortment of Fruit, and Shade Trees, Shrubs, Plants and Vines, comprising almost every article usually found in the Nurseries of the Atlantic States.

Our Stock of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, and Cherry Trees, we believe, are of a quality unsurpassed in California.

Catalogues, with prices annexed, will be furnished on application.

All orders accompanied by remittances, will receive prompt attention. Please address
R. W. WASHBURN, Proprietor.
Care of Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco;
Or, JASON L. SANFORD, Agent, Brooklyn.

P. S.—We expect to receive in December from 50,000 to 70,000 Trees, Shrubs, Plants and Bulbous Roots, from the East, on the arrival of which, a supplementary catalogue will be issued. feb6 2m

STOCKTON RANCH NURSERY.
SAN JOSE.

FRUIT TREES! FRUIT TREES!

HAVING RECEIVED THE STATE AGRIcultural Society's Premium for our Nursery, and all the first premiums offered by the San Jose Horticultural Society, for Peaches, Strawberries, Roses and Dahlias—

We offer a general assortment of articles usually kept by Nurserymen, and have on hands and for sale:
20,000 Apples, from 4 to 8 feet;
10,000 Pears, Dwarfs and Standard;
5,000 Cherries;
4,000 Peaches;
2,000 Plums;
1,000 Foreign Grape Vines;
10,000 Rose bushes, including all the new sorts;
Ten varieties of new and superb strawberries, first time offered for sale in California, with all the good old kinds.

We claim for our productions grown on high and dry land, an excellence not surpassed by any other Nursery.

All orders and remittances, per Wells, Fargo & Co., promptly attended to.
d26-3mw B. S. FOX & CO.

A. P. BRAYTON & CO.,
Apothecaries and Chemists,
Corner Bush and Kearny streets, San Francisco.

Prescriptions carefully prepared from pure Medicines.
The only authorized Agents for the sale of "Blair's Celebrated Gout Rheumatic Pills." A certain cure for Rheumatism in all its form d4

FRUIT TREES!
C. W. LECOUNT,
No. 99 Davis Street, San Francisco,
Agent for Smith & Winchell's
COMMERCIAL NURSERY.
San Jose.

To the above Nursery was awarded the FIRST PREMIUM of the State Fair of 1856.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING ARRANGED with Messrs Smith & Winchell for a constant supply of all the choice varieties of the various kinds of FRUIT TREES and PLANTS, is now prepared to furnish purchasers with the best assortment ever offered in this market.

100,000 Budded & Grafted

Apple, Pear, Peach, Apricot, Plum, Cherry, Nectarine and Almond Trees, from one to three years old, and from four to eleven feet high; all of best varieties, and well adapted to this climate, many of which have produced Fruit this season.

ALSO....

Fig, Grape Vines (Foreign and Native,) Currants Gooseberries, Raspberry Bushes, Strawberry, Rose Bushes, Shade Trees, etc.

Orders promptly filled directly from the Nursery. Trees securely packed for any part of the State. TERMS CASH.

C. W. LECOUNT,
No. 99 Davis street,
j19-d&wtf Between Washington and Jackson.

FAMILY DRUG STORE.
SAMUEL ADAMS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
Northeast cor. Clay and Dupont streets.

CONSTANTLY on hand one of the largest assortments of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Approved Popular Medicines of the day, and additions daily made. Among which are

The Celebrated German Tonic and Aromatic Bitters

An infallible Remedy for Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Impurities of the Blood, &c., &c., and an Elegant Salubrious and wonderful Restorative in all Diseases of the Stomach and Digestive Organs.

Virtues of the German Bitters.

In all diseases of the Stomach and Digestive Organs, the German Tonic and Aromatic Bitters surpass any medicine that has ever been devised. By a peculiar process of German